'The Mystic Key'
CHAPTER III.
ON PAGE 4

BOSTON AMERICAN
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AMAZING STORY OF HIGH FINANCE

MORSE TANGLE INVOLVES MILLIONS

THE MAN WITH THE MYSTIC KEY

Find Him and You Get $50

Yesterday's hunt for the Mystic Keys was a great success.

The only trouble was IT WAS TOO EASY.

All the missing keys were found except one.

This means that $145 was given away yesterday by the AMERICAN to readers of the Mystic Key story.

Let us hope that ALL the keys, including the $50 one carried by THE MAN WITH THE MYSTIC KEY, will be discovered to-day.

To the persons who desire to take part in this interesting hunt for hidden wealth we suggest:

1—Get a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN containing a picture of the key in the right-hand upper corner.

2—If you get this copy early in the afternoon, you should immediately read the rules and the Mystic Key story on one of the inside pages, find if you can the clews to the hidden keys contained in the story, and then FIND THE KEYS. Each key is worth from $5 to $20, except the big key carried by THE MAN WITH THE MYSTIC KEY, WHICH IS WORTH $50.

3—If you do not find one of the hidden keys, be at the South Station at 4:45 o'clock this afternoon. THE MAN WITH THE MYSTIC KEY will be there.

4—Approach the first man you meet who looks like THE MAN WITH THE MYSTIC KEY and say to him: "Are you the man with the Great Mystic Key?"

5—Be sure to use those exact words.

If the man with the fifty-dollar Mystic Key is not caught at the South Station before 6 o'clock this afternoon, he will take the elevated and will travel around town during the evening on the "L" and on the street cars.

The man with the Mystic Key will do his best to get caught. If he doesn't succeed it's YOUR fault—because you haven't the nerve to ask him.

To-morrow a girl will have the Mystic Key. She will be travelling around town during the daytime and may attend a matinee performance at one of the theatres. After the matinee she will mingle with the crowd in front of the BOSTON THEATRE.

A GOOD LIKENESS OF THE GIRL WITH THE MYSTIC KEY WILL BE PRINTED IN ALL THE "KEY" EDITIONS OF TO-MORROW'S AMERICAN.

WATCH FOR THE KEY IN THE RIGHT-HAND UPPER CORNER.

"EASIEST MONEY I EVER EARNED"

"That's about the easiest money I ever earned," said Charles F. Gladney of No. [illegible] Fifth street, South Boston, as he received $10 in gold in return for two of the Mystic Keys hidden by the BOSTON AMERICAN.

Charles Gladney's success is another demonstration of the old adage "Persistency wins." The boy, he is sixteen, is employed as an errand boy by a Washington street haberdasher.

"I began to look in every doorway on Washington street between Franklin and Summer," he states, "and I had not gone very far when I thought I saw the edge of a piece of brass sticking out from behind a sign in front of Devenport's cigar store, just round the corner from Summer street.

"It was a key.

"After I got back to work the boss sent me out on an errand and near No. 13 Winter street I saw two signs, one right over the other with a little space between them. There was another one of those keys."

For Grip—Fr. John's Medicine Is best. Heals throat and lungs.—Advt.

How Former Judge O'Brien Was Brought Into Bank Transaction. Former Ice King Faces Prosecutions by State and Federal Governments.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Some of the details of Charles W. Morse's high finance that have come to light since his indictment on two counts yesterday by the special Grand Jury of this county make it plain that in his brief career as banker Morse tangled more threads in weaving schemes of profit than may ever be undone again.

Morse's transaction with Judge O'Brien's note, which was the basis for the Grand Jury's presentment, instead of being an isolated example of his handiwork, now turns out to be only one step on a long road. A week ago, too, it was said that $500,000 would cover his maximum liabilities to the Bank of North America. There are those to-day, somewhat better informed, who say that $1,000,000 would be nearer the mark.

LOANS THROUGH DUMMIES.

For all that anybody knows to the contrary, Morse got thousands of dollars in excess of that sum through the aid of judiciously selected dummies who contracted loans from the bank. He got the cash and they are getting the notoriety.

Albert B. Boardman, counsel for Morse, was unwilling to make any comment to-day on his client's indictment. But he said he would go down the bay to meet Morse when he comes back on the Etruria.

The indictment of the financier was not unexpected, though it had been believed until a hasty conference took place yesterday afternoon in District Attorney Jerome's office between Mr. Boardman and Lawyer Rand on one side and the District Attorney on the other that the Federal Grand Jury would be the first to act. But when F. Augustus Heinze was called before the Grand Jury at 2 o'clock and he was followed shortly afterward by Judge O'Brien and Cashier Wire of the National Bank of North America, Morse's bank, the word went around that the indictments were all but signed. At 4 o'clock the jury made its presentment without mentioning Morse's name aloud, and Justice Dowling, also leaving the name unspoken, fixed bail at $10,000 on each count of the indictment.

OFFERED TO TAKE STOCK.

No details of the indictments was given out officially. It is known, however, that Morse is charged with grand larceny in connection with a sale he made to former Justice Morgan J. O'Brien, the law partner of his present counsel, of 1,000 shares of Bank of North America stock. It is asserted that nearly a year ago Morse was anxious to build up the credit of the Bank of North America by getting on its directorate men of standing and prominence in the community. He went to Judge O'Brien and offered to sell him 1,000 shares of the bank's stock at $300 a share in return for the judge's notes.

As a condition of the bargain Morse offered to take the stock off his hands any time within two years if Judge O'Brien should become dissatisfied with his purchase. The lawyer was also at liberty to sell the stock at a profit to someone else, if he could. Further than that, it is contended that Morse promised not to discount Judge O'Brien's notes.

All went well until the United Copper deal of the Heinzes in October, by the disastrous failure to corner the stock in which Morse lost heavily and was afterward accused of selling out his partners. About that time Morse took one of Judge O'Brien's notes for $100,000 to the Mercantile National Bank, of which F. Augustus Heinze was then president, and discounted it. The note was made out to Judge O'Brien and signed by him. It was endorsed to Morse.

NOTES FACING O'BRIEN

In some unexplained way the Mercantile National made out the check in payment fo rthe note to Morgan J. O'Brien. Morse took this check, indorsed it "Morgan J. O'Brien, per C. W. Morse," and de-

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

SWEETHEART DECLARES GILMORE IS INNOCENT

SAYS MAN HELD IN BUSHEE CASE INCAPABLE OF CRIME CHARGED

Crying as though her heart would break, pretty Theresa Conway, the eighteen-year-old sweetheart of George F. Gilmore, who was arrested last evening in connection with the murder of Charles E. Bushee, the Somerville druggist, in an interview with a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN, told of how she first met him and of the many qualities he possessed and which endeared him to her. Here is her story:

By Theresa Conway.

"My Poor Jocko! My Poor Jocko! I'll stick to him to the very last. I don't believe he's guilty of this awful crime charged against him. He's too good to do such a thing.

"I first met 'Jocko' on Boston Common. I went down there with a number of my girl chums to view the Old Home Week parade. We were standing there talking and laughing when all of a sudden my 'Jocko' came up and commenced to 'Josh' us about our good looks. He stood talking with us until the end of the parade, after which he came home to Roxbury with us. That was all I saw of him that day.

"The next time I met him was the following night at the corner of Lenox and Washington streets. I was with a girl chum. He came up to me and tipped his hat. Then we stood laughing and talking and finally he asked me to take a walk down Washington street with him, which I did. We walked as far as Brookline street and returned. That night he saw me to the door of my house on Desmond street and stood talking with me. After that our friendship ripened into love. His winning ways captivated me.

Gave Her Plenty of Money.

"Why, he always gave me everything I wanted. Any time I wanted money to go to the dances he would give it to me. I would never dance with him, though, because I believed that it was best to go to a dance alone and enjoy myself with other friends. He did take me to theatres. And I tell you I liked his company on such occasions very much.

"My mother is dead over two months, but she told me that he was a good sturdy fellow and would make a good husband and to stick to him. She always told me to do what was right. I followed her advice. Nobody can say anything about my "Jocko." Everybody has a good word for him. He never did that cruel deed. He got in with the wrong crowd. He always worked for his living. I am sorry for his misfortune. It's too bad! It's too bad!

"I saw Jocko every evening during the last week. The first knowledge I had of any trouble with him was on Saturday evening when he told me that a friend of his had told him that there was a reward of $1,000 offered for his arrest. He felt pretty serious over that. He looked worried, but I told him to cheer up, and go down to the police station and ask if he was wanted. He felt pretty bad when I told him that.

Officers Took Him Away.

"About 10 o'clock that evening we went for a walk down Washington street and met a number of friends. Later we came down to my door on Desmond street and stood talking for awhile in the entry. After that he left me. I don't know where he went, but I can't say anything about that. I did not see him Sunday night.

"Monday noon he came down to the house to see me. I went out with him. Both of us went to a certain place where I was to have a new dress tried on. We stood there all the afternoon. About 6 o'clock we came home. We stood talking in the doorway till 6:30. Then I went inside to get his coat. When I came out I saw some officers talking to him. They were in citizens' clothes. I ran back into the house with his coat. Then I went out again. I felt awful nervous.

"After awhile the officers sent a girl in after me. She told me that I was wanted at the door. I came out. Officer McKenzie told me I could talk with him if I wished. The officers said to me that they thought he was a big burly fellow of 240 pounds, but that he was a mere youth. "Jocko" and I then talked together for a moment or two, after which the officers marched him off to the station house. They said that they were going to take him to Somerville. That's all I know of the case. Goodby, poor "Jocko.""

Photograph of Miss Conway and other news of Bushee Tragedy on page 2.

JANITOR LOCATES TWO $5 MYSTIC KEYS

L. B. Merrill, janitor at No. 345 Washington street, who resides at No. 112 Prospect street, Cambridge, read the installment of the Mystic Key story in the AMERICAN yesterday, and ten minutes after he had decided to hunt for the missing keys he had succeeded in locating two of them, each netting him a five-dollar gold piece.

"I thought I would take a look around as I left the building," said Mr. Merrill, "and almost under my nose, on top of a sign, I found one of the missing keys.

"I was encouraged by this, and I decided to make a search for more. After looking in a number of doorways, behind and on top of signs and in crevices of buildings, I finally was rewarded by coming across another key hidden between the window and a sign in front of the Sphinx Hat Company's store."

GLAZE TO COACH ELEVEN

Provided he can secure the consent of Manager McGuire to leave the Red Sox before the close of the American League season, Ralph Glaze of the pitching staff of the Boston Americans, who has signed a contract to coach the Colorado School of Mines football team at Golden, Cal., will begin his duties the middle of September.

BULLETIN.

2:15 p. m.—Only two of the missing keys hidden to-day have yet been found.

Ninety dollars' worth are still missing. The clues to the hiding place of these keys are contained in the story on page 4.

The man with the fifty dollar key will positively appear in front of the South Station at 4:45 this afternoon.

HISGEN TO REVEAL STANDARD'S TRICKS

WILL LAY BARE OIL TRUST'S UNFAIR COMPETITIVE METHODS AT ALBANY.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 11.—The Hon. Thomas L. Hisgen of Springfield and his brother, George C. Hisgen, of Albany, were present in the United States Court room today to testify in the suit of the government against the Standard Oil Trust, which they have successfully fought for years.

The Hisgen brothers, partners in the Four Brothers Oil Company, will tell of their long battle against oil rates, during which their Albany plant was burned and their oil tanks opened, the independent product running in the street.

The suit which was begun in the District Court of Missouri [illegible] the taking of evidence before United States Commissioners at Washington and New York and now at Albany. The government is represented by Assistant Attorney General C. B. Morrison and Attorney [illegible] Graves, also representing the Department of Justice.

To Tell of Oppression.

Thomas L. Hisgen, who was the Independence League candidate for Governor of Massachusetts last Fall, arrived in Albany early today and stated to a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN that he was prepared to tell the whole history of the oppressive methods directed against his company by the oil trust.

The government seeks to dissolve the Standard Oil Company, alleging that it has been guilty of unfair competitive methods. This is denied by the trust, which is represented by Attorney John G. Milburn of Buffalo, at whose home President McKinley died.

The court was supposed to open today at 10:30 but was delayed owing to the fact that Mr. Milburn did not arrive from New York until after 11 o'clock.

The taking of the evidence of the witnesses, many of whom [illegible] from Connecticut and Massachusetts, as well as near Albany, will occupy several days.

"We shall probably sit here at least a week," said Mr. Morrison today to an American reporter. "It is impossible to tell how long. The government witnesses will testify that the oil company has been guilty of unfair competitive methods. We seek to prove a monopoly in restraint of trade. In addition to the witnesses called here we may summon others.

Many Witnesses.

"Thomas L. Hisgen will undoubtedly be the first to testify. Henry L. Hisgen has not yet been subpoenaed, but he may be."

The witnesses already called are: Thomas L. Hisgen, George C. Hisgen and Attorney Henry J. Crawford, connected with the independent dealers; Miss Anna Smith of Albany, Louis B. Herdick, Thomas Hogan, William Maher, John Ahern and Wellington Wright, Albany grocers; Assemblyman E. R. Lasher, of Rensselaer; John [illegible], Pittsfield grocer; N. F. Allen, county sealer of weights at Pittsfield; James H. Kelley, Pittsfield grocer; George F. Mantle and Archibald M. Couch, of Pittsfield; Ex-Senator Z. P. Dean of Cheshire, Mass.; Charles Allen of Longmeadow, [illegible] County, Mechanicsville, N. Y.

CYMRIC HEROES ARE REWARDED

Shining ten-dollar gold pieces, tokens of appreciation of heroism in rescuing the survivors of the St. Cuthbert in the disaster at sea a week ago, were distributed to-day among the boat crew of the White Star liner Cymric by Captain William Finch. The gold was the gift of the Massachusetts Humane Society.

The Cymric sails to-morrow for Liverpool. On her arrival there it is expected the Liverpool Board of Trade will take action on the heroism of the men, and when she returns to this port the Humane Society will present a bronze medal to each member of the crew and a silver medal to Chief Officer Stivey.

DR. WILEY TO SPEAK AT BOSTON CITY CLUB

Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the Bureau of Chemistry at Washington, whose activity has resulted in the enactment of most of the pure food legislation throughout the country, has accepted an invitation to speak at the Boston City Club on next Thursday night on questions relating to pure food laws. His subject will be "Ethics in Food and Drugs."

HOW TO FIND $50 KEY MAN

You never can tell who the man with the Mystic Key is except by asking him.

Yesterday he was 6 feet 2 inches tall. Today he is much shorter.

He may be the man sitting next to you at the restaurant or in the street car. He may be your own neighbor. He may be the first man you meet as you step out on the street.

The only way to make sure that any man whom you suspect is not the man with the Mystic Key is to ask him.

The man with the Mystic Key will appear today at 4:45 o'clock at the South Station. He will spend some time in and about the South Station unless he is caught immediately.

If he is not caught at the South Station he will ride around town in the elevated and on the street cars.

To get the reward of $50 that is offered for his capture you must ask him in these exact words: "Are you the man with the Great Mystic Key?"

If he is the right man he will show you the key and will accompany you to the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN, where you will receive $50 in gold.

GILMORE ARRAIGNED AS BUSHEE SLAYER

THIRD OF TRIO TO BE ARRESTED SAYS KELSON DEALT DEADLY BLOWS.

In separate cells at the Cambridge jail this afternoon, so far apart that they cannot communicate with one another, are George F. "Jocko" Gilmore, John J. Killion and Oscar L. Kelson, the trio of young men who murderously assaulted Charles E. Bushee, the aged Somerville druggist, at his drug store in Somerville avenue on the night of January 12, one of them battering the old man's head with a home-made blackjack until he was injured so badly that he died last week in the hospital.

Gilmore, the last of the gang to be arrested, was taken to the jail from the Somerville police station today. He was photographed for the rogues' gallery just before noon. Then dinner was served him and he was marched to Cambridge.

Arraigned before Judge Wentworth this forenoon, charged with murder, Gilmore pleaded not guilty, and in the absence of his attorney, who was not able to be present, had his case continued until Tuesday, February 18.

It was nearly 11 a. m. when Gilmore was brought into court. He wore a blue suit of good material, a [illegible] collar and a blue [illegible]. In his hand he clutched tightly a light gray cap. His eyes were riveted upon the ceiling while the charge against him was read by the assistant clerk, Francis J. Brine, and only once did he glance toward the presiding judge. That was when he was asked to plead.

Pleads "Not Guilty."

"Not guilty," said Gilmore in a [illegible] voice.

The arraignment occupied less than three minutes. Captain Robert Perry, who appeared for the government, asked that the case be continued, saying an attorney who will represent Gilmore had telephoned him that he could not be present today in court. Police Inspectors Patterson, Norton and McKenzie of Boston were present at the arraignment.

Gilmore and Kelson are each trying to saddle upon the other the blame for the crime. Kelson in a confession said it was Gilmore who administered the death-dealing blows upon the aged druggist's head with the lead-laden blackjack. Gilmore says it was Kelson. Killion takes sides with Kelson in the matter.

"Jocko Gone Mad."

These are extracts from the statements of the men:

"'Jocko' seemed to have gone mad," said Kelson. "Until Killion got a good firm grip on him, he kept right on battering the old man's head on the floor. I was afraid he had killed him then and there."

"I see Kelson has said that I struck the old man with a club," said Gilmore after his arrest. "He has been doing a lot of talking besides. Well, I didn't strike him with the club and I didn't even have the stick in my hands. It was Killion who asked for the paregoric and it was Kelson who struck the old man over the head."

Killion says: "I prevented Gilmore from killing the old man on the spot that Sunday night. Gilmore was like a crazy Indian. I had all I could do to keep him from killing Mr. Bushee."

It was Gilmore's anxiety to see his sweetheart that led him into the hands of the police, who had been scouring Greater Boston for him since early Saturday. From [illegible] to-day the police [illegible] to the belief that he intended to leave the city and went to her home to say farewell to her. The leave-taking was about concluded and "Jocko" was ready to turn away, when Inspectors Patterson and Norton and Patrolman McKenzie of the Dedham street station closed in on him and took him into custody.

"I Expected It."

"I don't care; I'd expected it," were Jocko's first words to the officers. He was taken to the Dedham street station and later given into the custody of the police of Somerville.

Gilmore talked freely about the case to-day. His statements were somewhat garbled and contradictory to the statements of Killion and Kelson, but "Jocko" insisted he was telling the truth.

To the AMERICAN to-day Gilmore said it was Kelson and Killion who first told him about Bushee's drug store and the amount of money they might get there by a night raid and an attack upon the aged druggist. The three of them went out to Somerville three different Sunday nights.

They looked the place over very carefully. On the night of the assault, he said, they reached the store a little after 9 o'clock.

"No matter what Kelson has told," said Gilmore, "we went into the place together. The other fellows had made the club and they didn't show it to me until that night. At the time the old man went down, Killion turned out the lights and found a duplicate key to the street door. He knew where it was hidden. He locked the door. We got scared about that time and we all went out the back way.

Divided With Kelson.

"I took $1.50 in coppers which I found in the box in the back part of the store, and I split this with Kelson later in a South End restaurant. I did not go back to the store after that, but Kelson and Killion did. I spent Saturday night and Sunday up to five o'clock yesterday afternoon with a friend."

Killion has made a statement to the police as follows:

"My family are all professional people, many of the men folks being doctors. I am interested in medicine and I want to be a physician. If I have to go to prison for this and I expect I will, I want to be detailed for duty in the prison hospital. I want to learn to be a professional nurse or a physician.

"I know I am bad enough, but I never entered into the robbery with any idea of violence or murder. Robbery was my only motive.

"This is the first time in my life that I was ever charged with a crime or ever even arrested. I am afraid that this will cause my mother's death.

"We planned the robbery in a pool room on Washington street, just above Northampton street, South End.

"Gilmore stole about $1.38 off the counter after I pulled him off the old druggist.

"I prevented Gilmore from killing the old man on the spot that Sunday night.

"Gilmore was like a crazy Indian. I had all I could do to keep him from killing Mr. Bushee then and there.

"Not as Black as Painted."

"I am not as black as I am painted.

"I wish to God I had not had anything to do with this thing, but I did, and I will tell the truth and pay the penalty.

"I saw Gilmore two nights after the robbery, but we did not talk about the case.

"'My God, what are you doing?' are the words the druggist shrieked when he was struck down by Gilmore.

"I said: 'What are you doing, Jocko, you are killing the old man,' and I then went to the rescue of Mr. Bushee and by main strength pulled Gilmore away from him.

"We were frightened away by sounds of approaching people."

"Girls' Word Was Law."

Mrs. Gilmore, mother of "Jocko," says "Jocko" was a good boy until he fell in love. "Why, the boy wouldn't harm a cat," she said. "When he came home last Saturday night the first thing he asked me was if I had fed our cat. When he fell in love his girl's word was law with him.

"Some time ago," continued Mrs. Gilmore, "I asked the boy: 'George, have you ever deliberately robbed a man?' He said: 'No, mother, I have not, but I have stood outside and watched while others did the job.' You see he became acquainted with those loafers known as the 'forty thieves' and from that time on his habits have been irregular.

"Many nights he would not come home at all. I am glad he is caught, because now I will not have to worry whether he is sleeping out in the cold. If the man had not died I would not feel so badly, but to think of the terrible crime my son has been charged with——"

And Mrs. Gilmore broke down and wept bitterly.

PLUNGE FROM STAGING FATAL

Losing his balance while at work on a staging on the New Franklin Union building at the corner of Appleton and Berkeley streets, James Marks, thirty-five, of No. 87 Antwerp street, Brighton, plunged headforemost to the street, a distance of forty feet, and was instantly killed.

Marks was a carpenter, and while making his way from one staging to the other lost his balance. A score of his fellow workmen saw the man plunge from the staging. He was dead when a physician arrived. The body was taken to the City Hospital morgue.

ARREST 2 IN ROBBERY CASE

Charged with assaulting and robbing Dominick Dillago, fifty, of Medford, of $570, last Wednesday, Charles Corrine, twenty-seven, and "Benny" Santourre, twenty-six, of this city, were today arrested by Patrolmen Welsh and Watson of Medford.

SUMNER FOSTER IS LAID AT REST

The funeral services for Sumner Foster, thirty-four, who died Saturday night at his home, No. 190 Harvard street, Brookline, after a brief illness, were held today at the Second Church, Copley Square. The music was by the Harvard Quartet. Rev. E. D. Horton, chaplain of the Senate, read the service. The interment was at Walnut Hill Cemetery, Brookline. The bearers today were C. H. Pearson, Charles P. Tilling(?), [illegible], William H. Joyce, Lawrence A. Browne, S. C. Bonner, George Fuller, Major John A. Curtin and T. S. Bee.

SPECIAL NOTICE

POOR SLEEPERS FIND The greatest comfort in Sanford's Ginger. Taken on retiring, it quiets the nerves, quickens the circulation, warms the extremities and centres the blood at the stomach. Always healthful. Avoid substitutes.

Valentines
AT HALF PRICE

A fortunate purchase made last October enables us to offer an IMMENSE ASSORTMENT of VALENTINE NOVELTIES at half the regular prices. All our Lace Valentines we sell at 50 per cent. off list prices.

BUY Brine'S BARGAINS
[illegible] TREMONT ST.
BOSTON

GIRL DEFENDS ACCUSED MAN.

Theresa Conway, "Jocko" Gilmore's fiancee, who says man charged with fatal assault on Druggist Bushee is guiltless of crime.

MORSE IS INDICTED; 2 LARCENY CHARGES

Continued from First Page.

posited it to his own credit in the Bank of North America. Judge O'Brien only learned of the real obligation that was facing him when the Mercantile National asked him to pay his note. As far as can be learned that was not the only note he had to meet, thanks to Morse's activity. The Bank of North America presented his other note for $300,000 given to Morse for stock of the institution.

The moment Morse steps from the Etruria on to American soil county detectives will greet him. He will not be whirled in his automobile to his palace at No. 728 Fifth avenue, but he will be taken a prisoner either to police headquarters or to the Criminal Courts building. There he will have to give $20,000 in bail before he may go home.

FEDERAL CHARGES, TOO.

The Etruria is due in New York Saturday or Sunday. His attorneys will await him at the pier to take him to the Federal authorities, where he will plead on the Federal charges of violating the banking laws after he has satisfied the county officials.

When Morse arrives, his attorneys will be at the pier, under instructions to produce him also in the Federal court, that he may plead to one or more indictments for felony in the violation of national banking laws.

The county Grand Jury handed down its grand larceny indictments to Judge Dowling after spending several hours questioning Morse's former associates, who knew the details of a note transaction involving $300,000 that, technically at least, belonged to ex-Judge Morgan J. O'Brien. Bail was fixed at $10,000 in each case, and the indictments were placed in the "not arrested" box.

It is said that the Federal Grand Jury has drawn up indictments charging over-certification ordered by Mr. Morse as vice-president and controlling owner of the National Bank of North America, and other charges. These prospective indictments are now being examined by a Treasury Department legal expert, who came on from Washington for the purpose. They may be handed down to-day. It is certain they will be in the hands of the court before Saturday.

MORSE PAPER INCREASED.

It is learned to-day that Mr. Morse is responsible for much more paper in the suspended National Bank of North America than the $250,000 worth on which Receiver Hanna recently brought suit and which bears the former official's name. The receiver has been prodding the makers of other notes which do not seem to be sufficiently secured. Some of the makers are men of prominence in the financial district, and they have stated their position quite frankly to the Federal receiver.

"I did not get the money represented in that note," said one rich business man yesterday. "It is true it bears my signature, but I did it to help out Mr. Morse. He assured me that I would never hear of it again."

This excuse, of course, bears no weight with Receiver Hanna, who will proceed against the makers of the notes, leaving them to settle with the persuasive Mr. Morse.

It is said his direct and indirect paper in the National Bank of North America will amount to more than $1,000,000.

When the county Grand Jury finished its investigations it filed into Judge Dowling's Court and handed up five papers. Two were liquor cases, the third a dismissal and the other two were indictments against Charles W. Morse, said to charge grand larceny.

"There are two indictments in that batch on which I would like to have bail fixed," said District Attorney Jerome. "I would suggest $20,000 on one of them and nothing on the other."

After reading the indictments carefully, Judge Dowling said:

"I suggest that bail be fixed at $10,000 on each."

"Oh, very well," returned Mr. Jerome. "That suits me. The man indicted is now on his way to this country."

GIVE DINNER TO FR. RONAN

Last night at the Hotel Bellevue the members of the corporation of St. Mary's Infant Asylum gave a complimentary dinner to their retiring president, Rev. Father Ronan of St. Peter's Church, Dorchester. Covers were laid for sixteen. The after-dinner exercises were preside over by Mr. Bernard Corr. Dr. T. J. Giblin presented resolutions which were unanimously adopted. Judge Fallon and T. B. Fitzpatrick spoke of the good work accomplished by Father Ronan for the institution during the many years that he had been its president.

Among those present were Mr. Bernard Corr, Judge Joseph B. Fallon, T. B. Fitzpatrick, Dr. T. J. Giblin, W. H. Hardy, Charles Logue, Daniel P. Toomey, Charles V. Dasey, Thomas McLaughlin, Thomas F. Duffley, John J. Madden, Patrick F. McDonald, Thomas Sproules, Edward Kelley, Jr., and P. Frank Henigan.

BOSTON MAN IS DEAD FROM GAS

William S. Boyd, aged forty, a machinist, from Boston, of No. 294 Bank street, Fall River, was asphyxiated by gas early to-day. Early to-day Miss Annie McKenzie, who lives in the same house, smelt gas and alarmed the other lodgers. Dr. E. S. Gunning was called, but could not revive Boyd, who died on his way to the City Hospital.

Mrs. Mary McCreery, the proprietor of the house, in an examination of the room found that Boyd in turning off the gas had turned on a jet that had been used for a gas stove.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on every box, 25c

AGED WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH IN STREET

HEROIC EFFORTS OF CONDUCTOR TO SAVE HER LIFE ARE IN VAIN.

Mrs. Sarah Barret, an aged woman, who had lived alone in a little story and a half cottage at No. 7 Hart street, Brookline, for several years, was fatally burned today by explosion of a kerosene lamp in her kitchen.

Though Brookline doctors had her rushed in a police ambulance to the Massachusetts General Hospital they said that it was hopeless to think the woman could live. The last rites were administered to Mrs. Barret by the Rev. Father John Glynn, while they were waiting for the ambulance.

Conductor to Rescue.

The first known of the accident was at 10 a. m., when the horrified neighbors heard a woman's voice in a shrill scream of agony and terror. Then they saw Mrs. Barret stagger out from her front door, her clothing ablaze and with the flames wrapping her head and her white locks.

A Cypress street trolley was just passing the corner of Hart street. Conductor Jas. F. Kelliher saw the burning woman. He jumped from the car and pulled off his heavy overcoat as he ran toward Mrs. Barret.

Passengers in the car looking around gave a general cry of horror at the sight.

At the same time Charles Wyman, a stationary engineer for the Metropolitan Sewer Board, who was passing by the corner, ran to help Conductor Kelliher. Kelliher threw his coat about the upper part of Mrs. Barret's body and managed to extinguish the flames, while Wyman pulled away the blazing skirts.

Moans for Her Boy.

The woman's screams had died down to sobbing moans. She was taken into the home of Mrs. John Soton and placed on a mattress on the floor. Three doctors arrived in answer to hurry messages. But the best they could do was to try to ease the woman's sufferings.

A lad was sent to Father Glynn of St. Mary's Church of the Assumption. While the last rites were being administered Mrs. Barret moaned something about "Alexander, my poor, poor boy."

"It's her son, Alexander," the neighbors explained. "He lives in Roxbury and was recently hurt in an accident. She's thinking of him."

The Boston directory gives the name of Alexander T. Barret, engineer, at No. 23 Auburn street, Roxbury.

Mrs. Barret has a husband in Hartford. She has not lived with him for several years. She has a son, James, in the Philippines, and a daughter in Boston.

The exploded lamp set fire to the kitchen, but the damage to the house was slight.

POINTS OUT CHINESE WHO WOUNDED HIM

Victim of Tong War Battle on Stand Accuses Two of Shooting at Him.

At the trial today of the ten Chinese, nine on murder charges and one for complicity, in the Chinatown Tong war, Charlie Yick, who lives at No. 27 Oxford street, testified that during the raid he was shot twice, both bullets entering the right breast. He pointed to Wong Duck and Wong How as the men who shot him.

The witness said that he heard some firecrackers go off and as he turned he saw Wong Duck and Wong How within three feet of him.

"Both had guns in their hands," said the witness, "and both fired point blank at me. I fell after they had shot me, and crept into the doorway at No. 7. I was taken to the hospital."

Yung Jung, a laundryman, testified that he was with Charlie Yick on the evening night. He identified the two men as the ones who had shot at Charlie Yick. Yung Jung stated that he went into the doorway of No. 7 Oxford street after Charlie Yick had dragged himself in and found the after unconscious.

The State has examined only sixteen witnesses in the eight days of the trial.

"We have sixty-five more witnesses," said Prosecutor McGettrick, "thirty of them being Chinamen. We shall put every one of them on the stand."

Adding the defence witnesses to these and allowing for cross-examination, the trial may spin out for weeks more.

The morning session of the trial to-day was occupied by cross-examination of Chin Gan, a State witness, by General Bartlett of counsel for the defence. General Bartlett sought to break up Chin Gan's direct testimony of yesterday that he saw some of the defendants fire shots. The defence also produced affidavits showing that Chin Gan had been arrested at times for gambling. Chin Gan admitted three of the gambling charges.

JORDAN MARSH CO. TREASURER DEAD

William F. Shedd, treasurer of the Jordan Marsh Company, died at his home on Ridge avenue, Newton Centre, yesterday. Mr. Shedd was sixty-seven years old. By his first marriage he had a daughter, who is Mrs. Augustus O. Clark, wife of Mr. Jordan's private secretary. By his second marriage he had three children, sons now fourteen and ten years old, and a daughter twelve.

HEARING ON HARVARD PROPERTY TAX BILL

All property hereafter acquired by Harvard University will be taxed, if a bill now before the legislative Committee on Taxation becomes a law. Representative Julius Meyers of Cambridge is sponsor for the bill. He spoke for it at a hearing at the State House to-day. The city of Cambridge, he said, is burdened with many acres of untaxable property, and as a result the valuations in that city are unreasonably high. There was no opposition to Meyers's petition.

ANTI-DEATH PENALTY BILL GETS HEARING

Throng of 200 Listens to Arguments Before Committee on Judiciary.

More than 200 people, two-thirds of them women, attended the hearing on Senator James H. Vahey's bill for the abolition of the death penalty for murder in the first degree, held this forenoon at the State House before the Committee on Judiciary. Because of the big crowd the hearing was adjourned from room No. 223 to room No. 240, and even then there were not sufficient seats for the supporters and opponents of the bill. Senator Jenney, chairman of the committee, gave each side one hour for debate.

Among the speakers were representatives of the Anti-Death Penalty League and of the Massachusetts Civic Alliance, the latter opposing the bill.

Reads Many Letters.

Attorney Herbert L. Baker, counsel for the Anti-Death Penalty League, the first speaker, declared that fear of the death chair does not deter criminals from committing crime.

"We have only to look at the crime that the scoundrels committed in Somerville on Mr. Bushee, together with the wanton disregard for life shown by Yeggmen in Woburn to prove this," he declared. "It is clearly indicated by the recent wave of crime in this vicinity that the death chair has no terrors for the hardened criminal."

He was followed by Mrs. Florence Spooner of Boston, organizer of the Anti-Death Penalty League and the head of the State movement to abolish the death penalty, who read letters in support of the bill from Bishop Lawrence, Monsignor Byrne, Robert Treat Paine, ex-Attorney General Pillsbury, President Wooley of Mt. Holyoke College, President Hazard of Wellesley, Rev. Edward A. Horton, chaplain of the United States Senate; Rev. Paul Revere Frothingham, Mrs. David Kimball, Dean Irvin of Radcliffe and Hon. Thomas J. Gargan.

Bumstead Leads Opponents.

Mrs. Spooner said that the highest ecclesiastical authorities in New England, Archbishop O'Connell, head of the Roman Catholic Church, and Bishop Lawrence, head of the Protestant Church, stood with the supporters of the bill.

In a short speech William Lloyd Garrison declared that he has been for several years an opponent of the death penalty.

The hearing was continued this afternoon. Among the leading opponents of the bill is Attorney Bumstead, representing the Massachusetts Civic Alliance. He has many speakers to support him.

SIGN ARBITRATION TREATY.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Secretary Root and Ambassador Jusserand signed a treaty yesterday providing for the arbitration of any issue that may arise between France and America.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.—Adv

Q.—Jane, why were you so extravagant as to buy this silk petticoat? It must have cost a lot and you know it will not wear.

A.—That's all right, John. That petticoat is not silk, although it looks like it and feels like it, and it will wear a long time, although it cost very little. That petticoat is Feathersilk, and I bought it at Houston's—you know, the "Busiest Corner"—but all stores sell Feathersilk petticoats now.

FATALLY HURT BY HUGE STONE

QUINCY, Feb. 11.—William McInnis, fifty-one years old, of No. 44 Kidder street, was fatally injured to-day at John Masson's polishing shop on Brook avenue.

McInnis was helping to move a four-ton block of granite towards the polishing machine, when the huge mass of stone toppled over and fell upon him. The unfortunate man was forced, with a mighty crash, through the side of the building.

His head and the upper part of his body were horribly crushed and mangled. He was rushed to the Quincy City Hospital, where he is in a precarious condition. The injured man has a large family.

Tea Sale
This Week's Great Economy Feature in Boston

"Golden Rose" teas represent the finest spring bud pickings and grade "No. 1 Superlative."

Formosa Oolong, English Breakfast or Mixed (Green and Oolong), 3 lbs. 89c, single pounds 31c
Golden Tip Orange Pekoe, lb. 37c

Sugar—Best Granulated ..5 lbs. 25c
Lard—"Swift's" pure Silver Leaf in 3s, 5s or 10s .... gross, lb. 10c
Sapolio—or "Bon Ami," cake 6½c
Borax—"Twenty Mule Team," 8½c
Pure Cod—Fancy.. lb. bricks 12½c
Currants—or Raisins, lb. carton 10c
Prunes—Medium size lb. 6c large 9c
Molasses—New Orleans or Porto Rico, gal. can included 39c
Rice—Slightly broken .... lb. 6c
Peas—Early Junes .... can 9c
Corn—Maine style........ can 8c

Bonita Fancy Cal. fruit in sugar syrup
Peaches—Lemon Cling, whole, can 19c
Sliced, heavy syrup........ can 19c
Apricots or Bartlett Pears..21c
Plums—Gage or Egg........ can 19c

BAKERY DEPT.
Sultana Raisin Bread, 12c reg. .loaf 9c
Cocoanut and Sugar Cookies .. doz. 9c
Fenway Cake—Choc. or Van., orange icing, about two lbs., in neat box loaf 23c
Crackers—Special sale Cream Sodas, Butter Pilots, Boston Commons, Butter Drop Oysters, and Scalloped Edge Snaps, reg. 10c value, lb. 7½c

Liquor Sale
We sell several grades of each kind of wine or liquor, but everything bearing "Ginter" label is positively pure.
We guarantee to please or will cheerfully refund
Mentor Whiskey—A popular whiskey at a popular price, full qt. .. 75c
Actor Whiskey—The usual 75c grade elsewhere, per full qt 50c
Malt Whiskey—"Aquinas," pure distillation of barley malt full qt. 73c
Gin—Pure Holland process, full qt. 75c
Choice American Gin, per full qt. 50c
Sherries—"Panza," bottled just as received from Spain, large bot. 49c
Pure California Sherry, per bot. 25c
Port—Pure California, per bot.. 25c
Rock and Rye—Pure goods, qt. 50c
Guinness Stout—McMullen's White Label, pts. 14c .... qts. 23c

$2 free prompt delivery nearb
Complete price list free. Write

GINTER GRO. CO.
5 Quality Stores.
566 WASHINGTON • 163 SUMMER
ELM—UNION • 18 CANAL
1450 TREMONT

ABSOLUTELY PURE.
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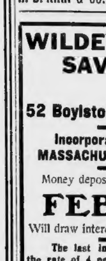

Delicious flavor. Sold only in our registered bottles. Never sold in bulk.
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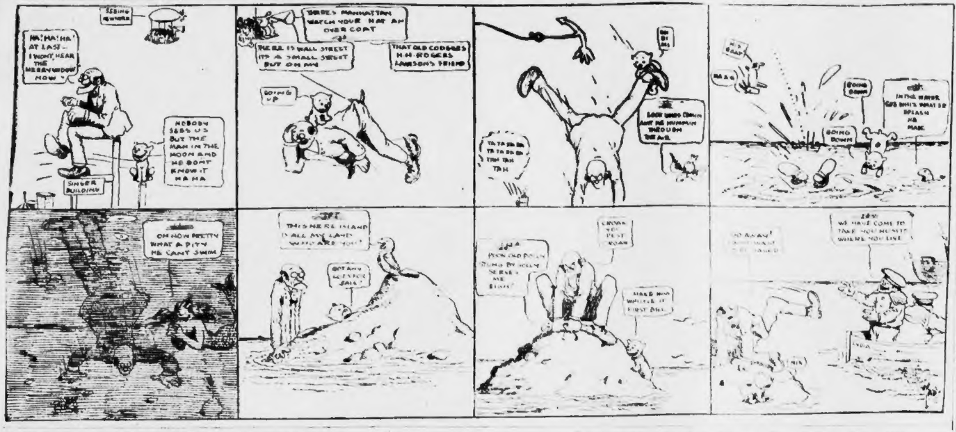
WILDEY SAVINGS BANK
52 Boylston St., Boston
Incorporated under MASSACHUSETTS LAWS
Money deposited on or before
FEB. 15
Will draw interest from that date.
The last interest paid was at the rate of 4 per cent per annum.

BEECHAMS PILLS
Keep One Hleathy

Every Place He Went He Heard the Merry Widow Waltz---By Tad.


SEEING NEW YORK
HA! HA! HA! AT LAST— I WONT HEAR THE MERRY WIDOW NOW
NOBODY SEES US BUT THE MAN IN THE MOON AND HE DONT KNOW IT HA HA
SINGER BUILDING
THERES MANHATTAN WATCH YOUR HAT AN OVER COAT
HERE IS WALL STREET ITS A SMALL STREET BUT OH MY
THAT OLD CODGERS H.H. ROGERS LAWSON'S FRIEND
GOING UP
TA TA TA TA TA TA TA TA TUM TAH TAH
LOOK WHOS COMIN AINT HE HUMMIN THROUGH THE AIR
GOING DOWN
GOING DOWN
IN THE WATER GEE WHIZ WHAT A SPLASH HE MADE
OH HOW PRETTY WHAT A PITY HE CANT SWIM
THIS HERE ISLAND IS ALL MY LAND WHO ARE YOU?
GOT ANY MERRY WIDOW SAIL?
POOR OLD BOLLY SOME BY GOLLY SURE HAS ME STUNG
CROAK YOU PEST CROAK
MAKE HIM WHISTLE IT FIRST BILL
WE HAVE COME TO TAKE YOU HOME TO WHERE YOU LIVE

4 HURT IN EXPLOSION ON CRUISER ST. LOUIS

BOILER TUBES BLOW OUT, BADLY SCALDING SEVERAL MEN

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 11.—The big cruiser St. Louis went out through the Golden Gate yesterday afternoon, leaving in her wake a hospital ward [illegible] scalded and burned sailors and sight of a rigid governmental investigation which may explain why a warship fresh from drydock and the work of repairing could have had an almost fatal accident [illegible] on the eve of target practice.

Just as she was about to leave the harbor some of the boiler tubes blew out, filling the engine room with a cloud of steam and scalding terribly four of the men who were at work there. The injured men are:

Names of Injured.

F. W. BAKER, fireman first class, burned all over the upper part of the body.

D. LEWIS, first class fireman, severely scalded and injured in attempting to escape from the boiler room.

F. E. SCOTT, coal passer, terribly scalded over the greater part of the body scalded.

F. THOMPSON, water tender, scalded.

While the St. Louis was lying off Sausalito at noon yesterday to make final preparations for the trip to Magdalena Bay, [illegible] the entire hull of the vessel was shaken by an explosion deep down in her hold. Persons watching the big ship from the shore saw a cloud of steam, but as the cruiser two hours later weighed anchor and steamed slowly to the Gate the suspicion of an accident was forgotten.

However, wireless messages were flashed to the surgeon on Mare Island and these stated that there had been an accident in the boiler room and that four of the men had been severely scalded. The men were taken from the St. Louis aboard [illegible] sent down the bay.

The request was immediately complied with. The four men, swathed in bandages, were taken to the navy hospital at Mare Island.

An official report of the accident was sent to officials of the navy department at Washington last night and aboard the cruiser a rigid investigation to ascertain the cause of the accident will occupy most of the time of its officers between here and Magdalena Bay.

LUCE TO GIVE ADDRESS

The first of a series of addresses before the Neponset Independent Club will be given Friday evening by Representative Robert E. Luce of Somerville, who will discuss the "public opinion" bill.

Brown-Tail Poison, Itch, Rash. "THE HOUSEHOLD SURGEON" Cures. Druggists [illegible] DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL [illegible] 25c.—Adv.

INDICTMENT AGAINST SPEAKER COLE QUASHED

ANDOVER MAN CLEARED OF CHARGES IN RAILROAD TRANSPORTATION CASES.

SALEM, Feb. 10.—Chief Justice Aiken this morning in the Superior Court of Salem handed down his decision in the case against Speaker John N. Cole of Andover quashing the indictment charging him with soliciting tickets at reduced fares from the Boston & Maine railroads in violation of Section 234, Chapter 111, of the Revised Laws of Massachusetts.

This ends the case against Speaker Cole in which one indictment with 128 counts was found against him by the Essex County Grand Jury some weeks ago. It was alleged that the Speaker had been the means of trying to secure for Andover school children tickets at reduced rates from the Boston & Maine in violation of the laws.

The scene in court this morning was very unlike the spirited dispute and argument of yesterday, when Speaker Cole heard the whole proceedings from beginning to end.

When Chief Justice Aiken took his seat on the bench he simply handed down to Assistant Clerk Ezra L. Woodbury, Attorney Henry F. Hurlburt's motion that the indictment of many counts against Speaker John N. Cole be quashed. Written on the back of the typewritten motion were the words:

"Motion allowed; indictment quashed. By the Court."

Speaker Cole was not in the court room. Attorney Herbert F. Hurlburt was not present either. District Attorney Scott W. Peters was there, but he was there connected with the other cases in the Essex Criminal Court. That was all. The judge's finding was not even read to the public.

SPEAKER COLE EXPRESSES DELIGHT AT COURT'S RULING

Speaker Cole made this statement to-day regarding the action of the court:

"I am, of course, delighted with the ruling of the chief justice of the Superior Court. I have had no fear of a judge passing on the law or a jury on the facts.

"My reverence for the law, and even for the forms of the law, will not allow me to discuss the motives of men behind this—to my mind—political persecution.

"I have always believed that any public officer, as well as any citizen, had a right to request their railroad corporations to carry students of any age at a lower price than that paid by the public generally, and my belief is now justified by the decision of the chief justice.

"Intensely trying as this has been to me and those dear to me, the unfaltering loyalty and devotion of those men with whom I have so long been associated almost offsets the strain, the discomfort and the unfairness of it all."

PUBLIC OPINION LEAGUE ARGUES FOR ITS BILL

To render effective the constitutional right of the people of Massachusetts to give instructions to their representatives in the Legislature, Robert Treat Paine and other petitioners in the Public Opinion League of Massachusetts asked the Committee on Election Laws to-day to report favorably the bill submitted by them.

Last year it was a "public opinion" bill for the State at large. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge got after it, and it was found dead one morning on the steps of the capitol. This year the petitioners merely seek a way by which they may "give instructions to their representatives."

The plan is to have at least 200 voters in a representative district and 1,200 in a senatorial district propose and sign a question of public policy. These numbers will be sufficient to put the question on the ballot in the representative or senatorial district. Then all the voters may have an opportunity to answer the question: "Shall the Representative (or the Senator) in this district be instructed to such-and-such an effect?"

There can be not more than two questions at one election. They must be framed by the Secretary of State in such simple, unequivocal language as he may deem best. No vote will be regarded as an "instruction" unless it receive a majority of all the votes cast.

"The League is not asking for any new right," said Mr. Paine. "The Constitution grants this right."

No opposition appeared.

Harvey N. Shepard, Samuel Hoffman Davis, Edwin D. Mead, Bernard J. Rothwell, Mayor Bloomfield, Charles N. Cox, Howard T. Hoffman and Geoffrey B. Lehy supported the measure.

WASHINGTON

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOURS

VIA

Pennsylvania Railroad

January 31, February 14 and 28, March 13 and 27, April 3 and 24, May 8.

Round-Trip Rate from Boston, $25

Rates cover necessary expenses, except supper returning.

Stop-over at Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York returning.

For detailed information apply to Geo. M. Roberts, P. A. N. E. D., No. 5 Bromfield Street, Corner Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

'BIG STICK' WON'T CURE YOUNGSTERS

—Senator McEttrick

Declaring that corporal punishment should be banished from its last official homes—the Lyman School for Boys at Westboro and the State Industrial School for Girls at Lancaster—Senator Michael J. McEttrick says, nevertheless, that he has no criticisms to make of the Board of Trustees having both institutions in charge.

"My bill," McEttrick said to-day to a BOSTON AMERICAN representative, "is not put forward as corrective or remedial legislation. It is a preventative. There is no corporal punishment at Lancaster. The history of the Lyman School is one of improvement. Conditions there were never better.

Whipping a Mistake.

"But, it is admitted, boys have been beaten there with sections of rubber pipe or hose. I want the law to say that corporal punishment should be prohibited. I hope to get the trustees to adopt my views.

"Corporal punishment is a mistake. It is not now allowable anywhere in Massachusetts except in these two schools, and in one of them it is not practiced.

"I have led a rough life, although I never touched, tasted or handled intoxicating liquors. I have been twenty-four times across the Continent. I was a frontiersman before 'Buffalo Bill' began to attract romantic attention.

Sympathy, Not Abuse.

"I have lived in Cuba, Southern Mexico and Alaska. I have been a professional athlete, walking and boxing—though I never bet—and I want to tell the folks in charge of these schools that you cannot make a good boy out of a bad boy with the stick, and that many a seemingly bad boy has been made a mighty good boy and a splendid man by sympathy at the formative period of his life.

"There are ten cottages at Westboro. There are sixty attendants and employes for three hundred boys. You can't tell me that with one grown-up for every five boys thirteen to seventeen years old they cannot get along without the 'big stick.'"

REGAL SPECIAL FOR DANCE

Bostonians attending the Regal Shoe Company's annual ball in Whitman Town Hall tonight will be accommodated by a private train service going and coming. On the trip out from Boston the guests will take private car marked "Regal" on rear Whitman section of regular train leaving South Station at 7:13 p. m. The first stop will be at Braintree, then accommodation to Whitman. Pay regular fare to conductor one way only. Returning from the dance guests will have private train leaving Whitman for Boston and way stations at 12:20. Fares will be taken by Regal representative on this train, not by the conductor.

BROTHER'S SACRIFICE MAY BE IN VAIN

Patrolman Murphy Gives His Blood to Save His Sister's Life.

Physicians at City Hospital to-day are still undecided whether the life blood which Policeman Jonathan J. Murphy gave up to save his sister, Mrs. Delia Fleming, from death will accomplish the purpose.

"Mrs. Fleming is still on the dangerous list. She is little better" is all that the City Hospital surgeons will say.

Was Rapidly Sinking.

Mrs. Fleming was admitted to the institution a few days ago, suffering from tuberculosis of the kidneys, and at that time her death seemed to be but a matter of hours unless heroic measures were taken.

These measures the doctors took, but after a delicate operation she began to sink from sheer weakness and loss of blood. Policeman Murphy, her brother, was an anxious and constant visitor at the hospital and when he learned how his sister was, he asked the doctors what would save her.

"Transfusion of blood might prolong her life," he was told.

Son Comes to Boston.

Without a word Murphy hastened to the police headquarters of Division 3 and made arrangements with his superiors for absence from duty. Back to the hospital he went, and there he told the surgeons that he had come to give his sister his own blood. Side by side on two operating tables the strong man and the emaciated woman were placed, and the blood of the rugged policeman was soon coursing through the veins of his dying sister.

Soon she revived, and to-day the doctors are undecided whether the death they believed so imminent last Saturday will come now or months, possibly years, later.

Forced to cancel his engagement with an operatic troupe in the West with which he was one of the leading soloists, Albert Fleming, the twenty-year-old son of Mrs. Fleming, hurriedly came to Boston when notified of his mother's illness. He was at the hospital during the delicate operation.

DRY GOODS MEN MEET TO-NIGHT

An unusually interesting program is announced for the meeting of the New England Dry Goods Association at the Vendome to-night.

President C. C. Ferris of the Gilchrist Company will speak on salesmanship. Louis D. Brandeis will discuss the proposed Boston & Maine and N. Y., N. H. & H. merger. John D. Corcoran of Cambridge will give a report from the State Board of Trade.

SEEK BODY OF WOMAN SUICIDE OFF NAHANT

LIFE GUARDS DRAG OCEAN'S BOTTOM NEAR CLIFFS WHERE SHE DROWNED HERSELF.

Captain George W. Wickens and the Nahant life-saving crew are to-day dragging the sandy bed of the ocean right under the jagged cliff of Little Nahant Hill, from which it is believed that Miss Varina Blandy of Watertown yesterday flung herself when despondency for lack of work and fear of poverty overthrew her reason.

"We're going to find the unfortunate young woman's body if the strong undertow here hasn't carried it away," said Captain Wickens, as he pushed off in his strong dory at noon to-day. "If hard work will accomplish anything, we are going to find the body and restore it to the young woman's relatives."

Sixteen men, in two staunch dories, are hard at work now, and the smooth bottom is being thoroughly dragged for Miss Blandy's body. She was about forty years of age, and lived at No. 1 Otis street, Watertown, with Mrs. C. D. Dimick.

Lifeguards on Watch.

Early to-day Captain Wickens posted lifeguards on the high rocky bluffs at Little Nahant Hill and they watched the water and the currents to detect some trace of the body of Miss Blandy. The watch was kept up for hours, but the surging tides and the counter currents revealed nothing to the keen-eyed guards.

Captain Wickens is confident that he will recover the body if the undertow has not carried it away. Three years ago a man leaped into the full five fathoms of water that crashes against the rocky cliff there, but a week later the body was taken from the water at Marblehead.

Mystery surrounds the disappearance of Miss Blandy. Of cheerful disposition, she was last seen by Mrs. Dimick early yesterday morning when she left the house. Later Surfman Woodman of the Nahant life savers saw a well dressed young woman walking toward the rocks. A short time after he found on the shore a black lambskin coat and muff, a black hat with blue veil and a small handbag containing a number of visiting cards.

Leaves Written Message.

Nearby was an envelope addressed to Mrs. Dimick, in which was a visiting card bearing the name of Miss Blandy, and on the opposite side these words: "Please forgive me, dear Mrs. Dimick; I am so sorry I did not say goodby this morning, but I did not think of it. Many, many thanks for all your goodness to me. Varina."

Surfman Woodman says the woman had apparently carefully planned suicide, for her hatpins were found in her hat, and the different articles of apparel were placed upon the rocks so that they would attract the attention of a passerby. The garments are now at the police station.

At Watertown it has been learned that Miss Blandy had been out of work some time. If she contemplated suicide she gave her friends no inkling that she entertained any such thoughts.

Mrs. Dimick said Miss Blandy was of a very cheery disposition and was the last person in the world she would think of as doing anything of the kind.

It was learned, however, that she had brooded considerably over the fact that she was out of employment and her inability to secure work worried her greatly.

Miss Blandy was an English woman and since coming to Watertown a year ago had made her home with the Dimicks.

MAJORITY OF TROLLEY LINES PAY NO PROFIT

Much emphasis has been laid upon the inadequate returns which the stockholders in a majority of the street railways in Massachusetts are receiving upon their investment, a fact which is confirmed by the statement that in the year ended September 30 last only thirty-six out of eighty-five street railways in this State paid any dividend at all, leaving forty-nine roads, or 58 per cent. of the total number, upon whose stocks no dividends were received.

But while the situation of a majority of the street railways in Massachusetts is undoubtedly unsatisfactory from an earning standpoint, the condition of the trolley roads of New York State must be described as nothing short of deplorable.

In the fiscal year ended June 30 only nine out of seventy-six companies operating outside of New York city, or 11 per cent. of the total, paid any dividends. Not only this, but twenty-five roads showed a deficit after payment of fixed charges, while net divisible income of the entire seventy-six was but $1,022,555, or 0.9 per cent. upon $115,189,000 capital stock, against a dividend balance of $4,125,185, or 5.62, upon the $73,280,155 stock of the Massachusetts lines.

HUGHES AFTER KELSEY AGAIN

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 11.—Governor Hughes to-day sent a message to the Senate recommending that Otto Kelsey be removed as State superintendent of insurance on grounds of inefficiency, based on the report made to the Governor by Matthew Fleming, who investigated the department of insurance.

The charges are much the same as those made last year, when the Senate retained Kelsey over the Governor's recommendation of removal.

TO PREVENT THE GRIP.
LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes the cause. There is only one "BROMO QUININE." Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.—Advt.

Let us leave all arguments aside and put this matter up to your own good judgment.

We will send you four FULL quarts of

CALLAHAN-A-WHISKEY

Rye or Bourbon, for $3, express prepaid to any point in New England.

If you can buy anything nearly as good for $3, return goods at our expense, and our check will reach you in the first mail.

Can any proposition be fairer?

The House of

John F. Callahan & Co.

50 Years a Liquor House.

160-166 Federal Street, Boston

DEATH NOTICES.

FIELDS—Captain George M. Fields. Funeral Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 2 o'clock, at Rose Memorial Chapel, Pine Grove Cemetery, Lynn.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—In the vicinity of Copley sq., about 6 o'clock Feb. 4, a blank book containing list of names and addresses. $5 reward if returned to MISS J. O. H., 303 Dartmouth st.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

TWO FURNISHED ROOMS for light housekeeping. Apply at 10 Hancock st.

Double "Legals" With Red Tag Sale Wednesday

This means a whole lot to you—if you care for really satisfying bargains. Never has buying enthusiasm run quite so high as since this Red Tag sale started last Friday—and never has there been quite so much to wax enthusiastic over as in the price-defying specials this sale is presenting. Don't let this chance get away from you without investigation.

"Your Money Back If You Want It"

WOLF'S

"MY CLOTHIER"

Hanover and Portland Streets

Houghton & Dutton Co.

NEW ENGLAND'S GREAT CASH HOUSE

Double Stamps Wednesday

New Spring Suits

TWO BEAUTIFUL STYLES

$15

$10

FREE ALTERATIONS

A Saving of from $2.00 to $3.00 on a Suit

New Spring Suits (like cut), blue, brown and wine broadcloth, double breasted coat with velvet collar, satin lined 13-gore plaited skirt with fold, $15.00 value **10.00**

New Spring Suits, in fine Panamas, black, blue and brown, plain and shadow stripe, single or double breasted coat, satin lined, new flare gored skirt with 6-inch fold (like cut) **15.00**

Two Special Skirt Values

Black and Blue Broadcloth Skirts, 13 gore, with fold, including extra large waist bands up to 36, $3.00 value **1.98**

All-Wool Broadcloth Skirts, in black, blue, brown, wine and stripe effects with fold. A regular $5.98 skirt ... **3.98**

NEVER IN ALL THE WORLD HAS A WAIST LIKE THIS BEEN SOLD FOR $1.98. IT IS WORTH $4.00. TO SEE ONE IS TO GO INTO ECSTASIES OVER IT.

A Marvelous Bargain

We will place on sale 200 of these Messaline Waists (remember the quantity), yoke trimmed with Val. lace and medalions, colors pink, blue and white. This waist never sold for less than $4.00. Wednesday morning at 8:30 A. M. you can secure one of these exquisite Messaline Waists at

1.98

No Mail Orders

One to a Customer. None Sent.

Corset Special

Girdle Corsets, made of excellent quality satin, in pink and blue, with satin bow, never rust steels; made to sell for 50c. For Wednesday **29c**

Ladies' Night Gowns

Ladies' Night Gowns, made of good quality cotton, full size with yokes of hemstitched tucks and hamburg; also ruffling round neck and sleeves. Worth 69c... **49c**

DOUBLE STAMPS SPECIALS FOR BOYS

150 Boys' Russian Suits in neat mixtures, sizes are from 3 to 8. These remarkable $2.50 suits will be marked to close at..... **1.59**

600 Boys' Russian, Sailors and D. B. Suits in all the new shades of gray and brown, also neat blue cheviots. The assortment is most complete and are our regular $3.00 suits **1.98**

Young Men's Suits and Overcoats

175 YOUNG MEN'S SUITS, in strong, serviceable mixtures, sizes from 32 to 36. These are odd lots and broken sizes left from our $7.50 stock. We have marked the lot to close, with double stamps, at **3.75**

137 YOUNG MEN'S OVERCOATS, in fancy Scotches and black and oxford cheviots, cut full length with broad shoulders. Sizes 31 to 36. Our remarkable $7.50 overcoats for Wednesday, Double Stamp Day **3.75**

85 Men's Suits in black cheviots, thibets and clay worsteds, sizes for "big" men, 42, 44, 46 and 48. These suits we have regularly sold for $12.50 and $15, and will close the lot at........ **6.98**

Valentines An Unusually Fine Assortment

Prices range from 2c each for the old fashioned Lace Valentines to $1.25 each for beautiful hand-painted Valentines. Stationery Section.

$150 Given Away Daily to Readers of This Story

"THE MYSTIC KEY"

Trace the Clews in This Chapter, Find the Keys and

GET SOME OF THE MONEY

Synopsis

THE Great Mystic Key unlocks the golden casket containing $1,000,000 in bonds and securities left by will by Revere Derne, a Boston millionaire, to Lord Askene, a respected suitor for the hand of his daughter, Phyllis. She loses the fortune unless she finds key and casket within fifteen days. Cabalistic figures on the key tell where the casket is.

Howard Somerset, her fiance, accuses Lord Askene of plotting with her dead father to force the beautiful girl, through the strange will, to marry a titled foreigner when she loves an American. He declares he will save the fortune and win her by finding The Great Mystic Key.

Old Lawyer Holly, executor of the will, was rejected by the girl's mother and after fifty years seeks revenge by robbing her child. He plans to get possession of the key, find the casket, get at it secretly and steal the $1,000,000.

Finding the die from which the key is made, he employs Cyrus Chardon, an alchemist living with his little granddaughter in the cellar of a strange house in the North End, to make many like it.

He intends to scatter them around Boston, where they will be found by strangers. With so many in existence, he thinks he can avoid being suspected himself when the Derne fortune is stolen.

But the alchemist suspects Holly of some deed of treachery and makes unknown to the lawyer a key to send to Phyllis.

CHAPTER III.

The Raid by Burglars, the Slashed Portrait and the Young Man With a Red Button on His Vest.

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LORD ASKENE sat a table in the back room of a groggery notorious with the police as a resort for criminals. He looked very much out of place in the squalid interior of what was nothing more or less than a sequestered hole where thieves might gather and drink when the hue and cry was too loud in the world outside to make it safe for them upon the streets.

It was a hard place of access. Entrance was gained through a secret door obscured from view on the outside, when open, by a tier of barrels and a pile of empty cases.

But the two men with the nobleman fitted better into the picture. One was a squat, unkempt fellow, with great depth and breadth of chest, who wore his greasy cap well down over his deep set eyes and kept his chin buried in the folds of a flaming red sweater. He leaned his arms on the table and kept his dogged gaze fastened on Askene's face, as if he viewed the immaculately dressed gentleman with lurking suspicion.

The third man was much more presentable in dress. Indeed, he aped in attire the heighth of the sporting fashion. He was a tall man, quick in speech and action. But everything about him suggested darkness and stealth.

Both men were close shaven, square jawed and pallid. There was little hint of fresh air and sunshine in the face of either. Their countenances had the midnight cast, the color of those who sleep by day and prowl by night. The photographs of both were in the rogues' gallery—Jim the Nipper, the [illegible] was No. 29,814 in that photographic collection. Tim the Bull was [illegible] criminal and was No. 28,522.

Less than three hours before Lord Askene had bowed coldly to Phyllis and Howard as he left them at Lawyer Holly's door. His tryst with two desperate crooks boded no good to either of the lovers.

"Thieves!"

"I want you to play [illegible] men, and I will pay you well," he said, glancing from one [illegible] to the other.

Tim the Bull glowered darkly, but the Nipper only smirked at the implied distrust.

"Never [illegible] of a pal, anyhow," he said, "until he's thrown you down. Ain't yer ever heard about there being honor among thieves?"

"Thieves," repeated his lordship to himself, flushing a little at the assumption he was one. But he checked himself and added:

"I want you to do a bit of house-breaking. I want you to get into the house of the late Revere Derne, who was one of the richest men in Boston, and find for me an odd metal key of peculiar shape and covered on one side with numbers. I don't want you to take away anything else—leave the silver or any jewelry you may find there undisturbed. I'll pay you more in clean money than you could get from any fence for all the swag you could lug away. That's all I want you to do—it's simple, isn't it—do you understand?"

"Sit," spoke up Tim the Bull abruptly. "I ain't wise at all to your game. What do you want of that key?"

"That's my business," replied Askene with asperity.

"Ain't it queer you want us to pinch it for you?"

"I am not going to make you any explanation except that I want to keep it out of somebody else's hands," Askene replied. "Get me that key and I'll pay five hundred dollars. But you mustn't steal anything."

"Except the key," said the Nipper with a laugh.

But the nobleman ignored the interruption and added: "To show that I am on the square I'll give you some money now as a sort of what lawyers call a retainer."

"Is that what they call it?" growled Tim the Bull. "I allus thought it was named 'fall money.'"

Askene temptingly held forth over the table a roll of bills in his long, white, well-manicured fingers.

"That's a fat jack pot," said the Nipper, stretching forth a greedy hand. But Askene held the roll firmly. "Is it agreed?" he asked.

A Slight Clue

"Sure!" exclaimed the Nipper in the sincerest accents he could utter. So Askene handed him the money.

"But hain't yer got no idea as to where that key is stowed away in the house?" asked Tim the Bull, whose professional instincts were now at work.

"Pardon me, but I had forgotten to state that I have a slight clue as to its location."

He drew from a pocket a letter and, glancing suspiciously around as though he feared an eavesdropper, lowered his voice to almost a whisper before he said:

"Shortly before Mr. Derne died and when he knew he was afflicted with mortal illness he wrote me this note:

"'My Dear Askene: I know my days are numbered and wish that I might call you son before I close my eyes forever. But I have planned and planned that you and my foolish child may yet be happy together. After I am dead to find the way to her heart look behind her mother's.'"

Askene paused and looked searchingly at the two crooks. "Doesn't that give you any idea?" he asked.

"Nuthin'," said Tim the Bull, "'cept that the ole bloke wot wrote that was plumb dippy. Was he as crazy as that when he wrote checks?"

"Listen," said Askene impressively. "This is a matter requiring careful deduction."

"De what?" inquired the Nipper. "I ain't familiar with that tool. For burglary I'd rather you'd provide a stout jimmy and drill."

"Never mind," said Askene, with some show of irritation. "I will try to talk down to you. I mean that it requires careful study. You see, Mr. Derne delighted in doing everything in a mysterious way. He was quite as much of a puzzle to himself as in what he did. But I think that when he wrote 'To find the way to her heart look behind her mother's,' he meant that I should search behind the oil portrait of her mother in his study."

"Why don't yer do it yerself?" asked Tim the Bull, suspiciously.

"Because I shall not be allowed within the house for at least fifteen days, and breaking and entering is not quite in my line, except by proxy," explained Askene.

Lying in Wait

The two burglars were crouching in the areaway of the Derne mansion on Beacon Hill when Phyllis and Howard, on their way home from dinner, passed within a few feet of them. The light from a street lamp fell full upon her face.

"She's a peach!" muttered the Nipper fervently as he furtively stuck his head around the corner and watched them climb the steps.

"Blast her pretty block!" snarled the other. "The servants are all abed and the trick looked easy until them two young fools cum pikin' along. Now I 'spose they'll sit up all night gassin' an' spoonin'. It's gum shoes fur ours with them holdin' hands in the parlor. Up onto the porch with you, Nipper. This yere's second story job."

Meanwhile Phyllis and Howard were sitting before a rosy grate fire in the reception room and where he gazed abstractedly at the burning coals and watched the tongues of flames rise and fall in fantastic flickering. There was no other light in the room and the bereft girl felt the lonesomeness of the dancing shadows and snuggled closer to the man she loved, but whom her father was so determined she should not wed.

"I can't understand what your father meant by such a cruel, absurd will," he remarked moodily, "why for utter lack of heart—"

"Now don't—you mustn't talk that way of him at all," and she laid her dainty hand in mild reproof over his well chiseled lips. But he obtained his chance to speak again by quite rudely kissing [illegible].

"You certainly are an angel to [illegible] his memory with only love and tenderness after being treated so."

"But I understood poor, dear papa as nobody else did. It was always such a cross to him that he was not born of the nobility. He just revered a title. He spend such time and money in genealogical research always hunting for a pedigree that would give him a coat of arms."

"Startled!"

"I can't understand," said Howard, "why an American father shouldn't prefer an American son-in-law—one who can work at least— Hist!" He raised a warning hand. "Did you hear that?"

They listened intently. But nothing stirred.

"What did you think you heard?" asked Phyllis, seizing his arm with a little convulsive shiver of dread.

"I don't know what it was. But I'm sure I heard something." Again he listened, absorbed in thought, until he suddenly exclaimed: "There may be foul play here—that key is in the house. Don't hold me back—there is too much at stake. I am going to do a little quiet investigating. No, please don't do that"—she had moved toward an electric button to light the hallway. "I want to see if anybody is prowling around, but I want to see them before they do me."

He stepped noiselessly out of the room and up the stairs.

Mr. Derne's study, where his wife's portrait was set in a panel, was on the second floor, and Nipper and his pal had just crept into it when the noise that had startled Howard was made.

Tim the Bull was carrying a pillow slip filled with family plate, which showed how stringently Lord Askene's instruction had been obeyed, but long training at his trade enabled him to keep both caution and presence of mind. He laid it down on the thick rug with such infinite caution that not a piece of solid silverware rattled. The burglars had not made the noise and it was as of alarming import to them as to the young man below.

Tim laid a cautionary hand on Nipper's shoulder and they both crouched low to await developments. Softly as Howard trod they heard the stair creak.

"Douse the glim—some bloke's comin'," whispered Tim, and the dark lantern's dim ray expired in an instant.

Waylaid

Howard opened the door as cautiously as the burglars had done and stepped softly within, but his feet had scarcely crossed the threshold when he was tackled low and as cleverly as the fastest Yale end could ever hope to do it.

Going down with a thud, a pair of sinewy hands clutched his throat before he could utter a cry. Pinioned as he was, he made a brave fight until he heard a hoarse voice whisper: "Leggo his legs and crack his nut—blimme but he's a tough un."

Then there came a crashing blow. A thousand sparks seemed to flit across his brain and all faded into nothingness.

When found by Phyllis and the servants, aroused by her cries, Howard was still unconscious. But they came too late to see a decrepit figure hobble over his body and down the back stairs. The burglars vanished the way they came and Detective Radigan was very much puzzled when he came the next day to investigate the theft of the plate.

"Can you beat it?" he asked himself, after a low whistle of surprise. "Window open upstairs that shows second-story men made a call. But who opened the back door?"

Old Lawyer Holly could have answered the question as he slouched along Washington street between School and Summer. He was in great glee, but the little ghoulish chuckle he emitted in lieu of a laugh quickly changed to a cry of dismay when a lurking figure sprang from a doorway and with one wrench tore from his feeble grasp the green bag he carried so snugly under his arm.

But his scream raised the cry of "Stop

"Stop Thief!"

The old attorney went down in a heap, thief!" so quickly that, late as the hour was, a dozen men and boys were at once at the heels of the flying footpad.

The fleeing thief escaped by turning, twisting and dodging into and out of alleys, through streets and narrow passageways, pausing often in doorways, ready to hide if pursuers got too close.

The two short blocks which were his covert—and where Mystic Keys are hidden—are in the shopping district and bounded on one side by Washington street. There is a famous old bank whose name suggests thrift and at least one theatre in the territory. Another landmark is a building where teachers often go.

The fugitive did not realize, in the mad haste of his flight, he was holding the bag upside down, or know that a piece of metal fell with a clink upon the sidewalk.

A young man dressed in a soft felt hat and light overcoat, with one red button on his vest, trod upon it a minute later and stopped and picked it up. He had a hard luck tale to tell, if he could find the ear of a sympathetic listener.

"What does it all mean?" asked terrified Phyllis when at last Howard, with a painful bruise on his head, was able to sit up on the study floor and look around.

"I think it means," he replied, pointing to the long slit in the canvass upon which her mother's portrait was painted, "that THE MYSTIC KEY HAS BEEN STOLEN!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Rules of Hunt.

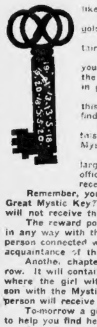
No favoritism. This is a contest of skill. Success will depend upon ability to discover and follow the clues to the hidden keys contained in each day's chapter of the story.

All keys must be brought to the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN as soon as found.

The man with the $50 Mystic Key will not give you the money unless you ask him in exactly these words: "Are you the man with the Great Mystic Key?"

Every person who finds a key should REMEMBER EXACTLY WHERE HE FOUND IT.

$150 Daily Reward for Skill in Tracing the Clews



19.21.13.13.5.18.
19.20.18.5.5.20.

The BOSTON AMERICAN has hidden 15 keys like the one shown in this picture.

The finders of these keys will receive $150 in gold.

Clews to the whereabouts of these keys are contained in to-day's chapter of "The Mystic Key."

The value of each key is stamped upon it. When you find a key bring it immediately to the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN, where it will be paid for in gold.

The man whose description appears elsewhere in this paper has a large key, worth $50 in gold to its finder.

In order to obtain this $50, you must approach this man and say: "Are you the man with the Great Mystic Key?"

If you say this to the right man he will draw a large key from his pocket and accompany you to the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN, where you will receive $50.

Remember, you must say to him: "Are you the man with the Great Mystic Key?" If you do not state the question correctly, you will not receive the money.

The reward positively will not be paid to any person connected in any way with the BOSTON AMERICAN, or to a relative of any person connected with the BOSTON AMERICAN, or to any personal acquaintance of the man with the Mystic Key.

Another chapter of the Mystic Key story will be printed to-morrow. It will contain clews to other hidden keys, and will tell you where the girl with the Mystic Key will be. Every day some person with the Mystic Key will go out, and the one who catches that person will receive $50.

To-morrow a girl will have the key. A good photograph of her to help you find her will be printed in to-morrow's AMERICAN.

Only those copies of the BOSTON AMERICAN which have a picture of the key in the upper right-hand corner of the first page will contain the story with the clews.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS

$50—R. B. Kalbach, 9 Ashburton place, Boston.

$20—Paul Hall, 12 Ashley street, Jamaica Plain.

$10 each—Frank Bassius, 6 Alther street, Roxbury; G. A. Burleigh, 45 Dracut street, Ashmont; Charles F. Gladney, 804 Fifth street, South Boston.

$5 each—Frank J. McCarthy, 37 Fort avenue, Roxbury; L. B. Merrill, 112 Prospect street, Cambridge (two keys); Walter Smith, 214 K street, South Boston; James Breslin, 16 Temple street; Charles F. Gladney, 804 Fifth street, South Boston; Walter Burke, 244 C street, South Boston (two keys); William Arnold, 5 Sunny court, Jamaica Plain; G. A. Burleigh, 45 Dracut street, Ashmont.

HOW MAN WITH KEY ELUDED CROWDS

How the man with the fifty dollar Mystic Key eluded the great crowds in Summer and Washington streets for an hour and thirty-five minutes before he was caught yesterday by R. B. Kalbach of No. 9 Ashburton place is told below by the Key Man himself.

By the Man with the Mystic Key.

As I saw the big crowd gathered in front of the BOSTON AMERICAN office five minutes after 12 o'clock, waiting for the Mystic Key edition that would contain the clews to the hidden money, I confess that I expected to be caught the minute I tried to get through.

I had swung into Summer street from Washington and as I headed for the throng watching for me I stopped on a corner for a minute, thus getting a good view of the efforts made to catch me. I saw men and women approaching "six-footers" answering my description, even a few minutes before the time for my march through the crowd. They were all joking and in the best of humor, amid the general jostling.

As I went through the Summer street crowd, not a soul approached me with the proper question. In going by the AMERICAN office I was aided in escaping capture by a slight mix-up between a couple of wagons and a trolley car. Dodging around these, I headed down Summer street, safe from pursuit, apparently, and in three minutes more I was in the South station.

Asks Wrong Question.

Outside a cabman asked if I weren't "carrying that key," but these were not the right words to win the gold.

I had passed the BOSTON AMERICAN office at exactly 12:17, two minutes later than the time scheduled. Yet with hundreds holding Key Editions in their hands containing my full description and my picture, not a person recognized me.

At the South station I took an Elevated train to Park street, walked to School and down to Washington, where I ate my lunch in a restaurant in Newspaper row.

I then walked around to Young's Hotel, sat down for a few minutes, went out and in the side door of the Sears building, emerging by the front entrance on Washington street, directly opposite the Old State House, at about 1:35.

Dodges Into Store

It was quickly apparent that I would have a hard task to evade the hundreds of men, women and children after me, and I darted into a cigar store, where I smoked, looking out at the crowd. In a minute I emerged, walked a few rods on the same side and went into an office building. A man followed me in and asked me, "Aren't you the man with the Great Mystic Key?"

Only two things prevented this man winning the Fifty Dollars. First, he said "Aren't" instead of "Are." In the second place I WAS ACQUAINTED WITH THE MAN. The rules distinctly stated that no personal acquaintance was to get the money. He was indignant at not getting the money, for he felt confident that I was the much-wanted person, and I knew that he would follow me. I dashed into the basement, up the elevator to the tenth floor, ran down a flight of stairs and took another elevator, coming out of the building on a back street.

Then I had to make my way back to Washington street, which I did by a circuit. Expecting a rousing reception as soon as I came into the street, I walked into a furnishing store and bought a necktie.

It looked as if there were a number awaiting my egress, so when I came from the store I hurried along and into another furnishing store, where I asked for some collars they didn't have. Out again on the street two different men asked me if I weren't the "man with the key," but as that would not win the money I had to shake my head.

Outwits Searchers.

Into another cigar store I sauntered, and here again I might have been taken if the right words were spoken. Two men began to discuss my appearance as soon as I entered. "He's over six foot; ain't you, mister?" said one. "Not much," I replied. "Well, ain't you the man that's got the great Mystic Key?" he continued. "What's the joke, old man?" was my response. "Guess you're on the wrong trail."

In a minute I was on the sidewalk again, but I hadn't gone ten yards before Mr. Kalbach stepped up to me and asked, "Are you the man with the Great Mystic Key?"

On assuring myself that I had never seen him and that he was no employe of the BOSTON AMERICAN, I showed him the key and accompanied him to the AMERICAN office, where he was given Fifty Dollars in Gold.

LOOKING FOR WORK, FOUND $20 IN GOLD

It pays to look for a job, according to Paul Hall, of No. 12 Ashley street, Jamaica Plain. Paul, who is seventeen, was looking for a situation yesterday when he unconsciously came across one of the Mystic Keys hidden by the BOSTON AMERICAN and a few minutes later, a twenty-dollar gold piece reposed in his pocket as the result of his good luck.

Paul Hall and a companion were walking up Washington street when Hall suddenly noticed something that looked like gold hidden in a dark corner near the doorway of Browning King's store on Washington street. He picked it up and lost no time in cashing it, as it was one of the missing keys.

YOUNG MAN GETS FIRST HIDDEN KEY

The pleasure of finding the first of the Mystic Keys hidden by the AMERICAN fell to William Arnold, a nineteen-year-old young man of No. 5 Sunny court, Jamaica Plain.

Two minutes after reading the instalment of the serial in the key edition of the AMERICAN Arnold was on his way to Winter street.

"I just read about the water spout on Winter street, and I went up there and began to look around all the spouts that I could find. Near No. 33 I kicked a spout, and sure enough the Mystic Key fell down. I certainly was a lucky chap."

Arnold received a $5 gold piece for his key.

GETS AMERICAN'S $50 PRIZE.

R. B. Kalbach of No. 9 Ashburton place, who tracked the "Man with the Great Mystic Key" successfully.

HOW I FOUND 'MAN WITH THE GREAT MYSTIC KEY'

—R. B. Kalbach

TRAVELING SALESMAN, SUCCESSFUL IN SEARCH, WINS $50 PRIZE.

R. B. Kalbach, a traveling salesman living at No. 9 Ashburton place, is the man who found the Man with the Mystic Key, and who therefore received $50 in gold. Here is his story of how he did it:

By R. B. Kalbach.

I caught the Man with the Mystic Key in front of No. 308 Washington street, midway between State and Summer, at just 1:50 p. m.

I had seen this man further down toward State street, and thought he answered the description published in the Key Edition of the BOSTON AMERICAN, but in some way he got away from me, and I doubled back and forth up and down Washington street for fully fifteen minutes before I again caught sight of him.

He came out of a cigar store and hurried along Washington street toward Summer and I rushed after him. I stepped up to him and asked: "Are you the Man with the Great Mystic Key?" At this he looked at me first as though he didn't understand me, but in a minute he took the large Mystic Key from his pocket and quietly told me to accompany him to the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN at No. 80 Summer street, where I was given Fifty Dollars in Gold.

Moustache His Clue.

I read in Saturday's AMERICAN of the coming chase for the Mystic Keys, and resolved to be among the lucky ones. Then I read in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN the description of the Man with the $50 Key.

I went to the office of the AMERICAN on Summer street at a little before 12:15, the hour at which the man would appear there. Having bought a copy of the Key Edition containing his picture, I felt sure that I could pick him out, but there was a great crowd in Summer street, and I found only one man who anywhere near answered the description, and he didn't have any moustache.

The Key Edition had mentioned a "small moustache," which was an additional aid.

I stayed on Summer street till 1 o'clock and then went to Washington street. Here the crowd must have numbered several thousand people—men, women and children—all looking here and there, eagerly bent on finding the man who, if properly approached, would show them the way to get Fifty Dollars.

Crowd Quickly Gathers.

I think that several others must have been on the trail of the Man with the Mystic Key at about the same time as I, but I was lucky enough to be first and won the money.

Though but a few words were spoken when I caught him, the news flew fast when he produced the Great Mystic Key and several hundred persons followed us to the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN.

I can only add that the hunt was conducted with all fairness. Just as the AMERICAN stated, the first person who approached the proper man with the words, "Are you the man with the Great Mystic Key?" got the fifty dollars.

But I am afraid that without the picture of the man in the Key Edition, I could not have caught him.

RED HOT HANDS

Burning, itching, cracked, and bleeding with Eczema, are instantly relieved and speedily cured by soaking them in hot water and CUTICURA SOAP, and bandaging with CUTICURA OINTMENT.

Guyer's Celebrated Self-Conforming
Stiff Hats,
$3 and $4 Qualities
Seconds, but the imperfections are so slight that it is hardly noticeable. Sale price
$1.90
Union Hat Co.
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At the Following Stores
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W. L. DOUGLAS
$3.50 SHOES FOR MEN
I make and sell more men's $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other $3.50 shoes.
W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE
CANNOT BE EQUALLED AT ANY PRICE.
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CAUTION W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute.
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82 Court Street. 130 Hanover Street.

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For the cure of Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Consumption, is ready for your investigation free at the offices of the Osmo-Chemic Physicians, 18 Boylston st., Boston, Mass.; office hours, 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.

GET READY FOR WALK TO BUNKER HILL SATURDAY

—E. P. WESTON

ADVICE FROM GREAT PEDESTRIAN TO PARTICIPANTS IN NEXT TRIP.

By EDWARD PAYSON WESTON.

NOW that the route of the walk has been decided upon for next Saturday, I hope you boys will begin to make preparations. The route is a little longer than any we have taken before, but still not long enough to tire any one of you.

The greater part of the walk will be over concrete pavement. You should remember that on such good footing you can make better time by bringing the heel to the ground slightly in advance of the ball of the foot. I don't mean by that that you should pound your heels. That is a great mistake in walking.

The smooth pavement will be succeeded, when we strike the downtown section of the city, by cobble stones. Then you want to walk on the flat of the foot. Otherwise you are apt to find that your ankles tire or get sore. Try also to distribute your weight over the whole of the foot.

Walk in Rank Through Business Section.

This walk, as it is planned at present for Saturday, is a good one to test the several ways of walking. You had on the first two walks pretty good roads, smooth and easy on the feet. Now you will have part of the way a little rougher traveling. It is a good thing to get used to.

We shall have a large band to head our parade next Saturday, and we shall be able to make very good time, even if we do pass through the heart of the city. I am sure you will agree that there is no more appropriate ending for a tramp of the E. P. Weston Walking Club than at Bunker Hill monument.

It is not too early to say a few more words about what our conduct should be on this march. We shall have to have a more orderly parade than we did last time. By the time we get well started I want to look back and see the boys distributed by companies all the way back.

There is one good way to take these walks, and that is in organized fashion. We have a large number of companies enrolled, and these will take the head of the line and set the pace for those who follow.

Test of Different Kinds of walking.

Especially going through the business section of the city we want to have solid ranks, with a distance of about [illegible] feet between the lines. If we keep this distance we shall have no trouble, and it will be a sight worth seeing. Let us plan now to make a fine impression, so that people all along the line will remark what fine looking boys compose the E. P. Weston Walking Club.

I am sure that everyone who turns out next Saturday will enjoy himself. It will be a walk worth while for more reasons than one.

Join Weston's Walking Club

FILL in the blank below with your name and address, paste it on a postcard (don't put it in an envelope) and mail it to E. P. Weston, No. 80 Summer street. It will give you free membership in the Edward P. Weston Walking Club. The next walk is on Saturday, February 15.

NAME..

ADDRESS..

HUNDREDS OF NEW MEMBERS IN CLUB

Today is announced the route of the next walk of the E. P. Weston Walking Club.

The start is made from Roxbury Crossing and the parade will probably form on Columbus avenue.

As planned the march will be through Columbus avenue straight to Park square, thence through Boylston street to Tremont, Scollay square, Hanover street, Washington street, over the Charlestown bridge and through City Square and Park street to Bunker Hill monument.

There could hardly be a more appropriate ending place for the E. P. Weston Walking Club than at the Monument grounds where every year on June 17 is celebrated the battle of Bunker Hill. On that day Charlestown and the monument grounds are visited by thousands of people from all parts of the country.

An address will be delivered by a speaker whose name will be announced later, but who will be in every way qualified to tell the story of Bunker Hill. His name will appear in the BOSTON AMERICAN within a day or two.

In the meantime the work of organizing walking companies should go on as Mr. Weston has suggested. The captains of companies are reporting daily to Mr. Weston. Members are being enrolled every day.

Following are some new members:

A—Samuel Aronson, Cobb street.

B—Sidney H. Berman, Beacon street, Chelsea; Ralph L. Bostwick, Eighth street, South Boston; Frank Benson, Wesley street, Somerville; George Bamberg, Buttonwood street; Samuel Bateman, Lowell street; Aaron Bloomberg, Broadway, Chelsea; Adelaide Brown, Washington street; Chester Buildon, Berkshire street, Cambridge; E. M. Barnes, Main street, West Everett.

C—Louis Cousins, Mechanic court; Gladys Clarke, Louis street, Chelsea; Thomas Coulter, Laurel street, Everett; Walter Crawford, Coral place, Charlestown; Abraham Cohen, Beach Glen street, Roxbury; Carlton Cushing, Needham; William Coughlan, Tremont street, Charlestown.

D—Joseph Delaney, Adams street, Dorchester; Charles De Bruno, Old South building; Peter Denis, Burrell street; Barney Davison, Bickford street, Roxbury; Charles Davis, Dedham; Willie Dunham, Revere street, Winthrop.

E—Barney Eagan, Spruce street, Chelsea; Fred Egan, Centre street, Newton; Frank Eldridge, Walk Hill street, Mattapan.

F—Herbert Fletcher, Bynner street, Jamaica Plain; H. Follick, Tyler street; George Farley, Ulmer street, Roxbury.

G—John Luke Good, Huntington street; Philip Goldberg, Salem street; Max Gale, Florence street, Everett; Max Gottfried, West Third street, Chelsea; Earle Greenleaf, Washington street, Cambridge; Dora Goodman, Nonquit street, Dorchester; Fred Gerson, Arlington street, Chelsea; Samuel Grabowsky, Main street, Quincy.

H—Edmund Hatch, Maverick street, Chelsea; E. J. Hand, Gold street, South Boston; William Hanley, Bartlett terrace, Roxbury; Howard Hager, Eastern avenue, Dedham; Albert Hurst, Horace street, East Boston; Clarence Holt, Hamilton street, Dorchester; Frank Hauptman, Bussey street, East Dedham; Walter Harzebecker, Chestnut avenue, Jamaica Plain; Russell Harrington, Ashland street, Taunton; William T. Hefferan, Thornton street, Roxbury; Ernest Hewson, West street, Everett; Harold Hewson, West street, Everett; Johnson Hames, Columbus avenue; George Haggerty, Clarkson street, Dorchester; Eugene Houde, Hills Grove; William Hennessy, Sea View avenue, Revere; William Hartig, Wyman street, Jamaica Plain; Walter Hennessy, Sea View avenue, Revere.

I—William Iliffe, Cedar street, Somerville.

J—Theodore Jacobson, Johnson avenue, Jamaica Plain.

K—Henry A. Kontoff, Bradshaw street, Dorchester; Saul Kontoff, Bradshaw street, Dorchester.

L—Ray E. Lord, Savin street, Dorchester.

M—William Mahoney, Washington street, Quincy; Alan MacDonald, Massachusetts avenue; Charles A. Martel, Rogers avenue, Somerville; Joseph McLaughlin, Main street, Charlestown; Frank McCauley, Bremen street, East Boston; Terrence McWha, Harmon street, West Lynn; William McFaden, Posen street; Henry McClellan, Bennington street, East Boston; John McDonald, Burrell street, Roxbury; Albert McEnvoy, Mozart place, Jamaica Plain.

N—John Niland, St. Alphonsus street, Roxbury; Patrick Nestor, Harvard place, Cambridge.

O—Richard O'Neil, Coleman street, Dorchester.

P—Harold Preston, Washington street; Norman B. Parsons, Coutland street, Everett; Philip Palmountain, Chestnut street, Waltham; C. Paone, Broadway, Revere; Benjamin, Maverick street, East Boston.

R—David Rosenberg, Dix place, Chelsea; Joe Rorin, Bickford street; John Ryan, Polk street, Charlestown; Morris Roth, State street.

S—E. T. Stadig, Norfolk street, Cambridge; Carl Saybrook, Worcester street, Cambridge; Daniel Schroeder, Marcella street, Roxbury; E. E. Smith, E. Weymouth; Walter Sullivan, Hyde Park avenue, Forest Hills; Stephen Streadwick, Spring street, Medford; Joe Silverman, Vernon street, Roxbury; Abraham Sharpe, Putnam street, East Boston; Lena Schramm, Louis street, Chelsea; James Sousa, Freeport street, Dorchester; George Sargent, Cottage street, Maplewood; Joseph Spich, Berkshire street, Cambridge.

T—Harold Tichler, Brookside avenue, Jamaica Plain; Joseph Tierney, Harvest street, Dorchester; John Tierney, Harvest street, Dorchester; Vinal Tibbetts, Heath street, Somerville; F. Morril Tibbetts, Washington street, Roxbury; Paul Tibbetts, Washington street, Roxbury; Israel Triege, Decatur street.

W—Harry Waldforge, Main street, Cambridge; Lizzie Wade, Pearl street, Charlestown.

Y—Fred Young, William street, Jamaica Plain.

Z—Joseph Zunio, Mechanic street.

NOTED MALDEN MAN DEAD.

Colonel Edward E. Currier, one of Malden's best known citizens, died last night at his home, No. 2 Oak terrace, that city.

How to Get Rid of Fat.

A Remarkable Discovery That Can Reduce Fat Harmlessly at the Rate of a Pound a Day.

A Trial Box Sent Free.

A quick, harmless reducer of fat, called Rengo, has come into popular use which far eclipses any method or treatment heretofore used.

You Eat Rengo Like Fruit or Candy and Easily Reduce Your Fat a Pound a Day.

Rengo is perfectly harmless, pleasant to take, and it is chewed like candy. It attacks abnormal tissue with unerring accuracy, and causes a gradual, harmless but effective reduction in weight, and without leaving wrinkles which are nearly always present after taking drugs and other dangerous materials commonly called "anti-fats."

There is nothing "just as good" as Rengo. For sale by all druggists at $1.00 per full sized box, or by mail prepaid, by The Rengo Co., 3212 Rengo Bldg., Detroit, Mich. The company will gladly send you a trial package free by mail if you write them direct to Detroit; no free packages at drug stores. For sale in Boston by Jaynes Drug Co., Five Stores; Henry Siegel Co., Washington and Essex Sts.

CHIEFTAIN PRAISES WESTON CLUB

LT GEN NELSON A MILES USA RETIRED

NOTHING LIKE WALKING, SAYS GENERAL MILES

Famous Soldier Glad Young People of Boston Are Joining the Weston Club.

BEST OF ALL EXERCISE

By Lieut.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A., Retired.

I have been glad to see so many of the young folks of Boston, and so many, too, who are hardly young now, entering so enthusiastically into these walks of the Weston Walking Club. I am an enthusiast myself on walking. Riding is good exercise and moderate running good, but there's nothing like walking. Take, for instance, a day with bracing air. There could be nothing better for so many cooped up in Boston and complaining of [illegible] than to get out in the open and fill their lungs in a brisk walk with ozone that a bountiful Creator has given us.

The stimulus felt would [illegible] brisk walks. And the more the better. There would be less threatened grip and less need of drugs and nostrums. And I'd like like to see the girls and [illegible] in these walks.

Girls Should Join Club

If our girls went out on [illegible] there'd be fewer headaches. It would [illegible] near rather strenuous for the girls at first and especially at this time of the year, but if the girls will only try it the beneficial results will be so apparent that we'll have girls' walking clubs yet. The soldier who enjoys a walk is always a good soldier; the business or professional man who takes his daily tramp has a clear mind for the duties of the day, and he's generally also a healthy man. It's the most beneficial of all exercises is walking.

"Bringing the schoolboys on these walks to historic spots adds not only interest to the walk but affords an education that even books cannot afford.

The Patriotic Side

The boy in later years may forget that Washington took command of the Continental Army under the elm at Cambridge, but walking out there himself, standing under the very tree where the great Washington drew his sword, and listening to a historic and patriotic address, will leave an impress never to be effaced from that boy's mind."

I'm glad to see that this was the spot selected for the finish of the first Weston walk.

Roxbury to Charlestown Route.

THIRD WESTON WALK

Time—Saturday afternoon, February 15.

Start—Roxbury Crossing and Columbus avenue.

Route—Through Columbus avenue, Park square, Boylston street, Tremont street, Scollay square, Hanover street, Washington street, Charlestown bridge, City square, Park street to Bunker Hill Monument.

Speaker—To be announced.

Members of the E. P. Weston Walking Club and those who want to appear in the third walk should watch for announcements in the BOSTON AMERICAN, as there is always a possibility of necessary changes in time and route being made.

AGED SLAYER OF WOMAN IS FOUND INSANE

Following a searching examination by leading alienists, Michael H. Norton, who on January 7 shot and killed Miss Mary McCarthy in the vestibule of her home at No. 27 [illegible] street, Roxbury, was today adjudged insane and committed by Judge Fessenden in the Superior Criminal Court to the asylum at Bridgewater.

Doctors Jelly and Sargent, who have had Norton under observation, declare that he was insane at the time of the murder and is hopelessly so at the present time.

Norton is a bent, tottering old man, and his piteous ravings and weak, vacant stare have excited the sympathy of all who have seen him in court.

HERE'S A SLY QUIP BY SENATOR CRANE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Senator W. Murray Crane paused in front of the White House today and watched an elongated wagon carrying a huge telegraph pole trundle toward the executive offices. "Ah," he said musingly, "I expect that last smash of the big stick over Federal patronage splintered it and the repair wagon is bringing in a substitute."

30 SHIPLOADS OF FISH BREAK HUB FAMINE

Arrival at T Wharf this morning of thirty ice-coated vessels, bringing 250,000 pounds of cod, haddock and hake, postpones for a time at least the fish famine with which the city has long been threatened.

Although this amount is not more than one-quarter of what is urgently needed by the dealers, it is the largest day's arrival in two weeks, and it insures the reappearance of fish on many hotel and restaurant menus from which of late it has of necessity been omitted.

It is enough, too, to cause a big tumble in prices, which have been steadily rising until yesterday they reached a record figure.

All the boats report weather in which it was almost impossible to fish, and never were fishermen more glad to sight their home port after weeks of battling with icy gales than those of this fleet.

Many narrow escapes from death by drowning or exposure were reported, but only one man was lost.

This was Benjamin Raymond, 30 years old, of Everett, who went out in his dory in the teeth of a bitter northwest gale last Friday, and never came back. No trace of him or his dory could be found and it is practically certain that he perished.

Raymond was one of the oldest and best known fishermen sailing from this port. He leaves a wife and three children.

HARBOR MINES ENDANGERED BY SHIP ANCHORS

O'Meara Asks for Extension of Police Jurisdiction Over Lower Bay.

That the elaborate system of submarine [illegible] now being installed for the defense of Boston is seriously endangered by vessels anchoring over the mine fields in the harbor was a statement made at a hearing before the committee on cities at the State House yesterday. In this connection Commissioner O'Meara urged the passage of legislation to extend the jurisdiction of the harbor police to cover the lower harbor as well as the upper.

On the ground that if President Roosevelt visited Boston during the first week in May there would not be police enough available to give him adequate protection, Commissioner O'Meara urged before the same committee that the police be given ten additional days to do the listing now required in the first seven days of the month. "With so many policemen tied up with work on the lists," he said, "the city would be in a serious condition if a riot, fire or other great calamity occurred at this time."

Commissioner O'Meara spoke on the confusion arising from the different views taken of the Sunday violation law by the Municipal Court and the Ristrict Attorney of Suffolk county.

"This," he said with a good deal of feeling, "does not conform to the dignity of the law, and I have instructed my officers that until the matter is remedied by legislation it is not incumbent on them to make further prosecutions."

2 SCIONS OF WEALTH FLEE FROM SCHOOL

Youngsters Wanted More Delicacies Than Their Menu Allowed.

While the police of Newton and the surrounding towns were vainly searching for Harold Harper, 9, and Russell Brown, 10, who mysteriously disappeared from the fashionable Fessenden school last night, the two boys were peacefully sleeping in the telephone exchange at Natick.

It was feared by the principal of the school, J. P. Fessenden, that the boys had been kidnapped, as they are both sons of wealthy parents, and the police were immediately notified of their disappearance. The boys left the school just before supper and caught a car to Natick. After walking about that city until they began to feel cold they went to the telephone exchange and demanded lodging. Early this morning the Harper boy's parents were notified, and the Brown boy again took flight on a train to Boston to engage a passage to New York, where his parents reside.

Mr. Harper, when seen at the Westminster Hotel by a BOSTON AMERICAN man today, said: "I was very much surprised to hear last night that Harold had disappeared from the school, but he is quite an independent little rascal and when I asked him why he had run away he said that he did not get enough food to eat at the school and thought he would come home.

"I do not think I shall send him back to the school if he is dissatisfied there. I was very much worried last night and was very much relieved to have him get home with no ill effects from his experience."

When asked about the Brown boy he said: "I guess he will get home all right as he is old in experience if not in years."

Valentines—1c to $3 *Valentines—1c to $3*

STRICTLY FIREPROOF THROUGHOUT
HENRY SIEGEL CO.
WASHINGTON & ESSEX STS

Wednesday and Thursday we will Sell this $38.50 Buffet for $25

1 Linen Drawer,
2 Cabinets,
3 Small Drawers,
Finest Quartered Oak,
Thoroughly Polished,
Extra well-made,
Massive and Artistic,

Like Cut $25 Value $38.50

The Annual February Furniture Sale continues every day until February 29 inclusive

Time Payments, Mail Orders, Purchases held till April 1st, Freight Charges Prepaid, Are Important Features.

Oak Buffets

$20 Buffet	16.50
$15 Buffet	12.50
$25 Buffet, Claw Feet	14.95
$45 Buffet	33.00

Oak Sideboards

$25 Sideboard	18.50
$35 Sideboard	23.50
$40 to $50 Sideboard	25.00
$70 Sideboard	45.00
$78 Sideboard	50.00

Oak Dining Chairs

$2.50 Cane Seat Chairs	1.50
$3.75 Leather Seat Chairs	2.25
$4.75 Slip Seat Chairs	3.50
$5.00 Chairs	3.65

Oak China Closets

$18 China Closet, Q. O.	12.50
$25 China Closet	18.50
$60 to $70 China Closet	50.00

Oak Tables

$15 Extension Tables, 6 ft.	10.00
$17.50 Solid Oak Tables	10.95
$30 Tables	18.50
$20 Tables, Q. O.	15.00

Mahogany Dining Furniture

$350 4-pc. Colonial Suite	250.00
$60 Mahogany Tables	37.50
$69.50 Solid Mahogany Tables	50.00
$150 Sideboard and China Closet } two pieces }	$100.00
$140 3-pc. Dining Set	95.00
$62.50 Mahogany Buffet	45.00
$80 Mahogany Buffet	50.00
$85 Mahogany China Closet	50.00

Henry Siegel Co.—Fourth Floor. Mail orders a specialty.

The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

THE most wonderful thing about the Edison Phonograph is its versatility. It is equally good in entertaining a crowd of friends, in entertaining merely the family circle, or in helping you pass a few hours by yourself. It has just as many moods as you have. It is

equally good in rendering a plaintive ballad or lively waltz

It sings to you in your quiet moments and enlivens your lively ones. It is good, clear and perfect because Mr. Edison has made it so. The Phonograph is his crowning work and has received a great deal of his personal attention. You can safely invest your money in it on the reputation of its inventor.

The new model with the big horn is now at all dealers'. You should see and hear it, or write for a descriptive booklet. Thomas A. Edison

TO BUSINESS MEN: An Edison Business Phonograph enables a stenographer to get out twice as many letters as she otherwise would. Write for booklet.

WE DESIRE GOOD, LIVE DEALERS to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers having established stores should write at once to

National Phonograph Company, 75 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Ireen Surrenders; and Hereafter Duck Must Toe the Mark

By Kennett Harris

DUCK sat on the doorstep in a patch of sunshine that came over the roof of the squatty little Italian bank and provision store opposite. A folded newspaper was on his knee, and between his strong, blunt fingers was the stub of a pencil which he sucked thoughtfully from time to time before encircling an advertisement with a heavy black mark.

He was unusually confused when his friend unexpectedly touched him on the shoulder, and he thrust the paper into his coat pocket as if it were stolen property.

"Yes, I'm still laying off," he said. "I hadn't the nerve to tell the supe that I'd just cut my thumb and the girl had put all them wrappings on. I've got to recover by degrees. I hate to lose two days' pay, too, because I need the money the worst way.

"What for? What do you think? It takes money to buy an egg beater and a parlor rug. I didn't know about it till an hour ago. I started up the street, thinking I'd got all I cared for, thank you, and the first thing I seen was the egg beater. It was in a hardware store window, and there was a sign on it:

"YOU CAN'T KEEP HOUSE WITHOUT IT.

"I seen the rug later—and about steen other things. I can get the hen fruit agitator for fifteen cents, but the Oriental sky-razzer will send me reeling back twenty-nine simoleons, and that's just the beginning.

"Don't ask me about it," said Duck. "It's foolish, because all you've got to do is to set still and listen. Ireen told me that if I wanted to come up to the house she'd fix my sore thumb for me again.

Held His Hand

"DID I want to? Well, I went up there whether I wanted to or not. I was taking chances on getting arrested on suspicion of stealing a ham, carrying that hand of mine around with me, too.

"Well, she took me around back and got the bandages peeled off by degrees in course of time, and then started in to bathe the cut. She held my hand in one of hers while she dabbed at that measly little scratch with the other, and as serious about it!

"'Tell me if I'm hurting you,' she says.

"I closed down on her fingers. 'What do you care whether you're hurting me or not?' I says.

"'I do,' she says, 'of course I do. But I want you to quit that. This isn't no foolishness.'

"'You're hurting me now, all right,' I says, and she stopped trying to take her hand away. But she stopped smiling, too.

"'You're taking advantage,' she says. 'That's the kind of fellow you are—just about.'

"I put my other arm around her.

"'I thought I could trust you,' she says. 'I thought you was a gentleman.'

"Something got up in my throat and went to pounding away there like a triphammer. I wanted to take my arm away and let go of her hand, but I couldn't do it to save my life. I wanted to tell her how she'd been hurting me for nigh on to a year, till I was one big hurt, but my tongue was too thick.

"'I thought you was a gentleman,' she says again. 'I will hurt you if you don't let me go.'

No Fight Left

"BUT I couldn't. I only drawed her up closer to me. She was looking at me, with her head throwed back, and her face was white and her breath coming quick. What her look said was: 'Oh, you cheap skate! You cheap, cheap skate!' And then all of a sudden the fight went out of her eyes and the red come into her face and my lips and hers touched and stayed.

"'Ireen!' calls Mother from the front room. And we broke away.

"'All right,' says Ireen, 'we'll be in there in a minute. Now,' she says to me, 'you behave yourself while I tie up your hand again.'

"'There's something to be settled first,' I told her. 'Are you a-going to take the contract of running me from this out?'

"'If I do you'll have to walk a chalk,' she says. 'Maybe you'd better think it over for a week or two and then come back and let me know. I tell you one thing, though,' she says. 'I don't mean to for a month or two yet. I never thought that you'd have the nerve to do a thing like that.'

"And I didn't either," said Duck. "I'm telling you all this, but I don't believe it myself. Say, have I got that glassy stare in my eyes—what?

"Well, maybe it's all so, and somewhere about the first of June I'll be a blushing bridegroom. But there's plenty to do betwixt now and then. There's egg beaters to get and—and blue and yaller rugs. See here! This looks pretty good to me."

Duck pulled the paper out of his pocket and pointed to a marked advertisement under the caption:

FLATS TO RENT.

Expert Advice on Health and Beauty

BRUSH OUT CURL.

DEAR PROFESSOR:

My hair used to be just nicely curly, but now it is frizzly. Can you tell me how to get it straight or at least less curly without using something that is injurious to the hair?

N. L. D.

THE constant use of a good tonic and a brush will take the kink out of the hair, but you must be persevering and patient. Rub a little red vaseline into the roots of the hair, and when it has all been rubbed in brush, brush, brush softly but continuously.

WANTS DIMPLE IN CHIN

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Will you kindly tell me how I would make a dimple in my chin? I have tried pressing on it with a dull instrument, but it will not stay there. I would like to have one.

A YOUNG MAN.

YOU would have to cut the skin to make a dimple, and then it would be apt to show a scar unless you had it done by a specialist. Why do you, a man, want a dimple in your chin? A woman does not like a man with a dimple there. It is to her a mark of weakness, and she much prefers a strong, smooth chin.

WITCH HAZEL ON FACE

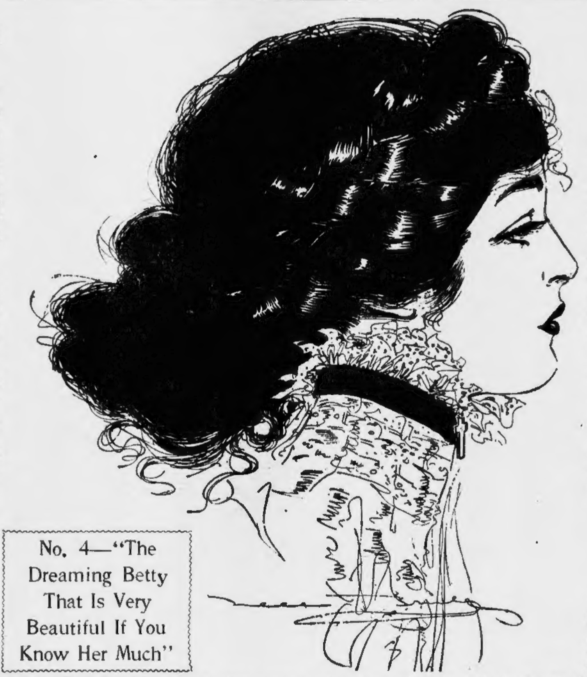
DEAR PROFESSOR:

Would you kindly advise me what is good to use on the face after shaving?

E. P. T.

THERE is nothing better to use on the face after shaving than witch hazel. Use it generously and allow it to dry on, after which powder the face well with rice powder. If the face is unusually sensitive you might try the witch hazel cream often described in this column.

The Nell Brinkley Girl



No. 4—"The Dreaming Betty That Is Very Beautiful If You Know Her Much"

By Nell Brinkley

THIS isn't a rearing, tearing, spank-up, sassy beauty of a Betty, with dizzy French hair and a sheath gripping her under the jaws, and satin pearls, like china door knobs, in her pink ears.

This isn't a golden butterfly of a Betty, with a kid nose, and frou-frous, and shoulders that talk.

It isn't a Betty with slow, purple-black eyes and a mighty fine neck and wide shoulders, and a scornful, curling mouth, and thin, quivering nostrils. And 'tisn't, either, a cosey, brown Betty with blinding blue eyes wide apart, and gold dust brows and lashes, and a jolly kid face.

This Betty is *very* young, and really beautiful—like a fine-faced nun. Her hair is silken deep brown, and she parts it straight above her nose, and it swings back over her ears all misty around her face where it touches it. And a big, soft braid winds around her head and lies across the calm little part, so that only a short white line of it shows between the braid and her face.

Her eyes are blue, and they haze and dream under the lids of them. Sometimes one lid droops a bit more than the other, and it gives her a naughty, unholy, jeering wink. And you like that, because it bowls over the dreams and the nun look, and you know that she is just a gay, sweet Betty down under it.

Her mouth is a funny, nice mouth that can look as tragic as the ages, but there's a whimsical, impish hitch at one corner of it, like the shadow of a dimple, that is very good to look at.

There's a faint, tender pink under her cheeks, and she wears the same dim rose under the soft white of her baby waist.

A gloomy black velvet band runs round her throat close under her chin, where the white lace foams and fluffs, and a little glinting gold cross twinkles against the velvet band that is from the days of Dolly Varden and patches.

She dreams, dreams, this Betty, like all Bettys do, only I think this Betty's are more wonderful and fine than most. She is a very still, odd Betty, and the world goes by her somehow, and half the time one doesn't think she sees or hears it going by.

Away down, tucked away in her tender Betty heart, that's all asleep yet and unstirred, is a wonderful, gorgeous dream of romance; and it comes up into her eyes, so that you see the little high school Billys that are the same years old as she don't like this Betty, and she doesn't like them, because she's too different and not gay enough.

This Betty hasn't yet *found* the romance of this funny, fine world as it skips and swings and walls by her. She *dreams* it—all romance—but she hasn't reached her pink fingertips yet and touched it for herself. And so she dreams, and folks think she's odd. But she will, and then this Betty will make some Billy's heart to ache in him. And she won't only dream her romances, but she'll live them.

This is the dreaming Betty, that is very wonderful if you know her much.

Bridges We Cross Cause Us a World of Needless Worry

By Beatrice Fairfax

"Don't cross the bridge till you come to it, is a proverb of old and excellent wit."

WE are all master builders in one line, and that is in the building of imaginary bridges.

One would think that there was enough trouble in the world without actually going out of one's way to look for it. But no! We must needs go a-trouble hunting and working ourselves into agonies of foreboding, frequently about things which never come to pass.

It is horrible to live in continual dread of the unknown, to be always on the tiptoe of expectation of woe and disaster.

We should meet all troubles fairly and squarely when they come, but what in the world is the use of going out and looking for them?

It is this looking for trouble, as much as trouble itself, that draws the deep lines of worry and stress and fret on many faces.

Bridge of Failure

TAKE, for instance, the bridge of failure. How many of us cross that bridge unnecessarily? "Oh, no," we say, "there is no use in my attempting to do that! I simply would not know how to go about it. I am quite sure I should make a failure of it."

And so we cross that bridge without even giving ourselves a fair trial.

Many of my girl readers are continually crossing the bridge of lost friendships. The "one man" does not write or call for a week, and immediately a foolish little girl jumps to the conclusion that all is over—that he has grown tired of her.

So, with many tears and an appeal for advice, she crosses a very unnecessary bridge.

There is no person more tiresome to live with than the one who foresees difficulty and possible failure in every undertaking.

A woman friend of mine worked herself into a perfect frenzy not long ago over something that did not happen, and that most of her friends knew never would happen.

There was no use arguing with her. She grew thin and peevish and made life a burden for herself and every one else, and lived in torment until she realized that she was making absolutely unnecessary trouble for herself.

Then she came to her senses and was quite herself again in a short time. But she had spoiled a few good weeks of her life over an imaginary trouble.

Bridge of Ill Health

PERHAPS imaginary bridges are most crossed in matters of health. We can work ourselves into quite a neat little panic over an imaginary mortal disease. We see ourselves dead and buried and our friends sadly mourning. If the truth were told, there is a certain melancholy pleasure in some of these after-death visions.

A very real dread and worry usually underlies the vision, and worry over an imaginary illness can sometimes produce a real one.

Don't cross any bridge until circumstances bring your feet to its edge. Time enough to trouble trouble when trouble troubles you.

Why Matchmaking Mother Is No More

THE matchmaking mamma is rapidly becoming a thing of the past. And to this fact the largely decreasing marriage rate may be attributed. Certainly, there remain with us yet a few dear, motherly souls who, while not denying marriages are made in heaven, realize that their making is facilitated by a little tactful assistance here below.

But in the main the modern mamma is more keen on asserting her own charms, her talents or prowess of one kind or another than of giving her girls what is called "a show," or presenting them in an agreeable light when a suitor appears upon the scene.

That mothers should enter into rivalry with their own daughters appears almost unbelievable. But it is nevertheless a fact.

Again and again one hears "young eligibles" declare that they will never enter a particular house again. From the drawing room, they say, until the time they descended the stairs, they had been the victims of this desire on the part of the mother "to hold the floor," which is the bane of the modern girl's existence.

"As if I want to see her horrid old snapshots or hear about her golf score," grumble some of these unfortunate young men. "She's got three pretty daughters who all sit like statues. It's their snapshots I want to see; I want to go golfing with them; but a fellow never gets a chance."

So he golfs alone, and the daughters of these self-assertive dames either become sour and disappointed or mere cyphers—more like deaf mutes than normal human beings.

Perhaps it is an unwillingness to admit the passing of youth that causes this curious state of things on the part of the mother. Certainly there is the greatest dislike among the aged and the middle-aged to associate with their own contemporaries.

When a young man and his mother are paying a call does one not frequently see the hostess take instant possession of the young man, while it falls to the lot of the daughter to entertain the parent? The young man is bored to death, while his mother, perhaps dying to relate the latest scandal, is forced to talk down to the "young person."

Only the evergreen hostess is pleased. Although her glass showed her several gray hairs, she can still make herself attractive to a good looking young man.

But strangely enough the good looking young man comes no more. And Angelina, who has lost her heart to him at a ball or a race course, may lose her spirits and the damask of her cheeks as well. But nothing will attract the maternal eye which has long lost its keen sight, though it disdains the assistance of glasses.

BOSTON AMERICAN DAILY SHORT STORY

The Wooden Sword

By Guy de Teramond

THE Calif Haroun Al Raschid had the habit, as we all know, to walk disguised through the streets of his capital to convince himself that the police did their duty, and that no crimes were committed anywhere.

One evening he walked through the streets with his faithful Grand Vizier Gifar, disguised as a merchant. In front of a high board fence built around an empty lot, he stopped, looked through a crack and saw a man in a corner. The man was sitting at an old barrel, which he used as a table, and was busy eating farech and drinking raki at the light of a solitary candle.

"I am going to ask that poor devil what he thinks of my government," the Calif said. "Very often you get the best advice from the plainest people."

"Oh, ruler of the faithful!" Gifar cried out, greatly scared, "do not commit such an unwise act; perhaps the man is a dangerous tramp, not afraid of any crime, and he might attack you."

"In that case you would be lost, as you do not yet know that secrets of state are just made for the people who live only to hurt their fellow men. Now just wait for me here."

He left the Grand Vizier, more dead than alive, tore off a board and went inside the fence.

"Greetings to you, my dear brother," the eating man said when he saw Haroun, and arising in the most polite manner he continued: "Sit down and share my modest meal if you are hungry."

The Calif accepted.

When he had finished eating he asked his host: "Who are you, and what are you doing?"

Put to the Test

"My name is Mahmund and I am the third son of a carrier who works in the port. At the present time I am working for a locksmith, who pays me forty pennies a day—ten for *farech*, ten for *raki* and ten for a candle."

"I see that you are a happy man," Haroun replied, "but why don't you save some of your money?"

Mahmund bowed his head respectfully in the direction of Mecca, and mumbled: "Allah, who has always helped me when I was in need, will also help me to-morrow."

The Calif thanked the man for his hospitality and returned to his palace thinking whether it was really true that Allah took care of all his creatures, and before he went to his bed he signed an edict to the effect that no locksmith must be allowed to open his shop on the next day.

At sundown the Calif went to the empty lot and looked in. The man was eating his evening meal peacefully; but on the table in front of him stood now two candles instead of one. This surprised the Calif.

"As I was walking along, sorry because my master had not been allowed to open his shop to-day," Mahmund told him, "I met a baker, who asked me if I would take a position with him baking kaula at 80 pennies a day, so now I can buy 20 pennies' worth of farech, 20 pennies' worth of bread, 20 pennies' worth of raki and two candles."

Haroun again sat down and shared his modest meal with him. Then he went back to his palace wondering at the wisdom and goodness of Allah.

But when he had entered the palace he forbid all the bakers of the country to sell anything until they should again get permission to do so.

The next day the baker who had engaged Mahmund discharged him when he came to work in the morning. The poor boy walked sadly through the city and suddenly he saw some of the guards of the palace who in vain were trying to overtake a murderer.

He gave chase, and as he was young and fleet of foot he succeeded in overtaking the criminal and knocked him down.

The promised reward of one gold zecchini was immediately paid to him, and when he complained that he was unable to find a steady position he was made a policeman and given a sword.

In the evening the Calif could hardly believe his own eyes when he came to the board fence on his usual walk. Five candles were burning on the table, illuminating the whole lot quite brilliantly, and there were *farech*, bread and *raki* in plenty.

"Oh, master," Mahmund said, "blessed be Allah; he has been good to us and we can thank him only that we have so much to eat and drink to-night." Then he told the Calif what had happened.

A Surprise

This made Haroun mad. Should it then really be impossible for him to get the best of Providence? And should this poor son of a carrier of burdens be able to brave him, the ruler of all the faithful, the king of kings, whom all believers in Mohammed must obey?

He swore that he would win out, no matter what it cost, and he therefore, when he had arrived at the palace, sent for the chief of police and commanded him on the next morning to discharge all policemen.

When night came he did not neglect to visit his philosopher, and he was dumfounded when he found him seated in front of ten candles, which made the whole place as bright as day, and the barrel was now too small to hold all the provisions.

"By the beard of the holy prophet," the Calif cried, "what has happened to you to enable you to spread such a feast? I surely thought you would be in misery when I heard that all policemen had been discharged this morning."

The young man filled his glass with raki, emptied it with a smile, and said: "That is very true, my dear friend, but do you know it occurred to me when I did not work as a policeman I need no sword, and I, therefore, went to a second-hand dealer and sold him my sword, and I am carrying now instead of it only a wooden one."

"This time you shall not escape," the Calif thought, and rubbed his hands in glee; "even the blessings of Allah have their limit."

He sent for Gifar and said to him: "To-morrow at sunset the town criers will make it known to the people that the murderer who was caught the day before yesterday is to be decapitated, and that the Calif Haroun Al Raschid, the fifth descendant of the glorious dynasty of the Abbasides, who seven times traveled as a pilgrim to Mecca, commands his subjects to be present at the execution."

The square in which the execution was to take place was soon filled with curious people, and at last the Calif and his whole court arrived. "In the name of justice," he said, "he who has killed must himself be killed, and he who caught him must carry out the sentence of death."

"A Miracle!"

Mahmund came forward and recognized, terrified, that the ruler of the faithful was the merchant who had shared his evening meal with him several days.

And the Calif, who smiled at the thought of the embarrassment in which his young friend must find himself, commanded loudly: "Draw your sword and cut off his head."

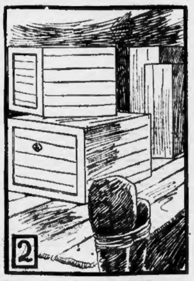
Then the man who had been chosen executioner threw himself down, kissed the ground three times and replied: "Oh, ruler, I know that this man is innocent, and though I know this I dare not disobey your majesty. I, therefore, pray Allah, who knows everything far better than these mortals do, to transform my sword into a harmless weapon if this man is really innocent."

And suddenly a cry arose from the people: "A miracle! a miracle!"

Mahmund had drawn a wooden sword out of his scabbard.

DAILY PUZZLE PICTURE

Things in a Theatre



What Theatrical Term.

ANSWER. ....

ONE of the puzzle pictures is published daily in the BOSTON AMERICAN. Twenty dollars in prizes will be given weekly for the best answers.

The $20 in prizes will be divided as follows:

First prize	$10
Second prize	5
Five prizes of $1 each	5
Total	$20

Cut out the puzzle picture each day, write your answer on each, and mail the complete set of seven to the Puzzle Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, with your best suggestion as to what you would like to see in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Where lists are equally correct the prizes will be given to those making the best suggestions.

The list of prize-winners of last week's contest, together with the final picture of this week's series, will be printed in next SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

The Home Dressmaker

Of Mauve Silk Muslin

A particularly lovely dance frock for a young girl is of mauve silk muslin trimmed with silver pompadour embroidery.

Striped Skirts, Plain Coats

Striped cloth skirts with elaborately cut and trimmed coats of plain colored cloth are seen. One of these is in drab and brown stripes, with the coat of drab broadcloth with brown velvet trimmings.

Fastening for Placket

The best and neatest way to finish a placket in a wash skirt is with buttons and buttonholes. They wash better and look better than hooks and eyes. Sew the buttons to the underlap and make the buttonholes in the facing of the overlap.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 210 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

SOUP MADE FROM LEFT OVER PORK AND BEANS

PUT two cups of beans with the pork in an agate sauce pan and cover them with two cups of cold water. Bring to a boil and cook until soft. Mash through a strainer and add a cup of milk, two tablespoons of butter, two teaspoons salt and one-eighth teaspoon white pepper. Heat again but do not boil, and serve very hot. These proportions will serve five people. A good way to utilize leftover beans and makes a delicious soup.

MRS. C. G. WHITCOMB, JR.
Holbrook, Mass.

OX TAIL SOUP

WIPE the oxtail and separate it at the joints. Put into a kettle with the cold water and heat slowly to a boiling point. Boil gently three hours, add one-half carrot, one-half turnip and one onion, sliced, and cook an hour longer. Season to taste and serve the meat with soup. Soup from shin of beef may be served in the same way.

MISS FLORENCE BRAMLEY.
No. 3 Bowdoin street, Boston.

APPLE MARMALADE

SAVE the parings and cores of one peck of apples, putting them in an earthen or granite bowl, cover with cold water and press a plate down on them. As many housekeepers use only a few apples each day, in this way the parings will keep fresh. Place in a granite kettle on the stove, an asbestos plate under it, and cook till soft. Then press through a colander. Add two cups of sugar to three cups of the pulp and boil fifteen minutes. A piece of root ginger added to the parings when cooking improves the flavor.

MRS. WILLIS FARRAR
Box No. 130, Lunenburg.

FRUIT SHERBET

THREE bananas, one cup canned peaches (or apricots), one-half cup lemon juice, three-quarters of a cup orange juice, three cups cold water, and three cups sugar. Peel and slice the bananas. Add peaches or apricots and the lemon juice and water. Rub through a strainer and add the sugar. Stir occasionally until sugar is dissolved. Then freeze. This makes a very nice dish.

MRS. M. M. EINSTEIN.
No. 21 Middlesex street, Boston.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING

ONE quart of milk, five tablespoons of Indian meal, one-half cup of molasses, one or two eggs, pinch of salt, ginger and nutmeg for spice; add a little butter and wet the meal in a little cold water. Take out one cup of milk from the quart and save it to use later. Put the remainder of the quart of milk on to boil, and when boiling stir in the wet meal. Boil about ten minutes, stirring all the time. Set back on stove and put in molasses, egg, salt, spice. Stir well and turn into a buttered bean pot or deep baking dish. Put a few bits of butter over the top and bake from three to four hours. After baking about two hours put in the cup of cold milk but do not stir it any. This forms the whey, and it is very nice.

MRS. S. M. GOODWIN.
No. 18 Pratt street, Allston.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

NO BAR TO HAPPINESS

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have a friend since childhood whom I liked very much as such. Very unexpectedly he proposed to me, and I find that I love him. But there is one drawback; he is somewhat shorter than me. Please advise me. V. W.

I DO not see why a slight difference in your heights should be any bar to your marrying. It is not at all unusual for a girl to marry a man a trifle shorter than herself.

THE BEST MAN'S DUTIES

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Will you kindly advise the writer of the duties of a "best man" at a small home wedding, at which there are to be two bridesmaids, two ushers and the best man? Who hires the bridegroom's, best man's, minister's and ushers' cabs? Who pays the minister, and when? When does the best man congratulate the bride and bridegroom? Which is proper: to congratulate the bride or the bridegroom first, or both together? Who sees to the guests getting their cabs after the reception, there being no callers? If the above duty falls on me, kindly advise how to arrange the same. There will be about twenty-five guests. At the wedding breakfast, where do I sit and whom do I escort? Where do I stand during the ceremony? Does the best man accompany the bridegroom, or do they go separately to the bride's home? BEST MAN.

THE best man attends to the hiring of the cabs, though the bridegroom pays for them. The best man hands the minister his fee, but the bridegroom supplies the money. Congratulate the bride and bridegroom immediately after the ceremony. As there are so few guests, they can find their own cabs when leaving. At the wedding breakfast you sit next the first bridesmaid and at the ceremony stand next to the bridegroom. The bridegroom and best man generally drive together to the bride's home.

SAVE TIME IN THE LAUNDRY

TO CLEAN LINEN.—A little pipeclay dissolved in water used in washing linen saves a great deal of labor and soap. This simple method is especially useful in towns or places where outdoor bleaching is generally an impossibility.

* * *

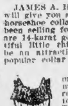
STAMPED EMBROIDERY PATTERNS.—If the stamped pattern for embroidery will not wash out of the completed piece, rub dry soap well over it, let it remain for five hours, wash out in tepid water, and the pattern disappears instantly.

DAMPENING WITH COLD WATER.—When ironing a starched garment and a part of it becomes dry, do not dampen with water, but with a cloth wet with a little cold starch. This will keep all parts of the garment of equal stiffness.

* * *

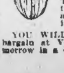
COMBS SHOULD NOT BE WASHED with water. This is apt to split the teeth. A stiff nailbrush is a good thing to keep for cleaning them. After using the brush, take a damp cloth and wipe between each tooth with this.

TOMORROW'S BEST BARGAINS IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES



YOU CAN GET A VERY good value in a misses' or small woman's skirt at Conrad's for $2.98. They have a new lot of skirts made up of short lengths of manufacturers' high grade materials and panamas, serges, cheviots and mixtures that ordinarily would sell for $5. They are mostly kilted models and come in 28 to 38-inch lengths. These skirts will be found on the second floor.

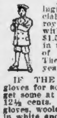
JAMES A. HOUSTON CO. TO-MORROW will give you a bargain in a sterling silver horseshoe collar pin for 59 cents that has been selling for $1 and $1.50. These pins are 14-karat gold filled, and set with beautiful little rhinestones. This will surely be an attractive item, as it is the most popular collar pin worn.



AT MacDONNELL'S TREMONT Temple store they will mark down a lot of their regular 50-cent corset covers to 30 cents for one day. These covers are daintily trimmed with lace, ribbon and beading, and can be had in all sizes.

YOU WILL FIND AN ATTRACTIVE bargain at Vorenberg's novelty store to-morrow in a china mayonnaise set for 59 cents that will surely please you. It has a lettuce leaf plate and large tomato dish with cover. These sets are marked down to 59 cents for a "special" on Wednesday.

ABOUT ONE HUNDRED DAINTY messaline waists will be put on sale tomorrow at Houghton & Dutton's for $1.98. These waists are made up in delicate evening shades and are attractively trimmed with a new leaf pattern val. lace, with three-quarter sleeve, trimmed collar and cuffs. They will be on sale at this price on Wednesday only, and will be found just the kind of waist you want for party wear.



AT VORENBERG'S ON WASHINGTON street they will have a special sale of boys' English corduroy knickerbocker pants, made with straps, for 79 cents, regular $1.50 goods. These pants come in tan shades and are well made of excellent quality corduroy. They can be had in sizes 6 to 16 years.

IF THE CHILDREN NEED NEW gloves for school wear you will be able to get some at Gilchrist's to-morrow for only 12½ cents. They have an odd lot of golf gloves, woolen mittens and cashmere gloves in white and all colors that they have reduced from 25 cents, and are exceptional gloves at this special price.

MARLOWE LIKE PERFECT ROSE IN "GLORIA"

Has Excellent Company in New Comedy That Is Full of Laughs.

It is an epoch in theatrical history when Julia Marlowe comes to Boston, particularly epochal when she brings a new play. She does both this week at the Majestic, the new playing being "Gloria," a comedy by James B. Fagan, a young Irish author whom she discovered last year in London.

There are three phases of this new production which may be discussed. As to the play—it is light, amusing, well constructed, but rather "talky" and inclined to drag for this reason. The action is slow and it depends, except for one 'striking' situation, upon the ability of the artists to change their facial impressions and to giggle. They do both of these remarkably well. There is plenty of comedy.

As to the company, the stage settings and costuming: Perfect. Miss Marlowe has some unusually capable people, headed by White Whittlesey who is earnest, sustained, pleasing and able. Alice Harrington, in the first act, seemed unconsciously to be imitating her star, in voice and manner and even some mannerisms, but this was less noticeable as the comedy progressed. Little Gwendolyn Piers is delightful, and she doesn't sing enough to satisfy the audience. Ben Field is not quite so full of unction as he might be, but he works hard. He seems to draw out the fun by the teeth, as it were. It is painless fun-istry, however, so enjoyable.

As to Miss Marlowe. She is like the full-blown rose, beautiful to look upon, exquisite in her grace, gratifying to the senses and leaving in the memory an ineffaceable perfume. The charm of this woman is wonderful. Unlike most actresses, she gives her own personality to each role, but that does not detract from the pleasure. It adds to it. As Gloria she is a delightfully heartless minx, not content with her joke, playing until she has even turned the honest love of a man to ridicule. When he punishes her as she justly deserves—like a naughty child—with a switch—it starts a new current of emotions and she ends by loving and marrying him. Everybody agrees that the whipping was what she deserves. Her Gloria is perfection in acting.

ELSIE JANIS WELL CAST IN "HOYDEN"

Elsie Janis, both as herself and as several other people, is accepted by Boston as a real star, if the welcome and the applause she received at the Park Theatre last night at the opening performance of "The Hoyden" goes to prove anything. Of course her imitations would get her favor anywhere. But the star part, the Janis without the imitations, was a different venture. And in this play Miss Janis is a star for the first time. The "Hoyden" role is well adapted for her stellar efforts. It doesn't call for too much, and, by grace of some happy intelligence, it doesn't ask her to be pathetic or tragic or even sentimental to amount to anything. She's a hoyden and acts it prettily and with such a natural grace that it seems all unstudied.

The plot is not worth talking about, so let's not talk about it.

The impatiently awaited imitations come in good time, and raise the gradually increasing fondness for Miss Janis to a whirlwind of applause and curtain calls. The best are the male impersonations, Richard Carle, George M. Cohan and Eddie Foy, most particularly the latter. She looks more like Eddie Foy in that turn than Eddie Foy does himself. Joseph Cawthorn, as a German baron, is really funny without being coarse. A certain tendency that Cawthorn has had in times past to be a bit "fresh" is eliminated. Maybe Joe has been hit with a big stick or a great light or something. His topical song, "That's Why I Never Married" tickled the audience "to death." But, for all absurdity, hear Cawthorn and his near-quartet sing that fearful and wonderful ditty relating to the "Splinter from Father's Wooden Leg."

Lionel Walsh, with his "evening clothes of blue," works up a funny character part as the Honorable "Bertie." Arthur Stanford as Harry Talbot makes a good opposite for Miss Janis and sings well. The company is well balanced. Ben Teal stages the play, so the costumes, "business" and such are all that can be desired and the dances go with vim and verve. Last night was a benefit for House Manager W. D. Andreas, who seemed to have picked a good one, judging from the crowd.

KEITH'S IS BETTER THAN MEDICINE

It will do your heart good to go to Keith's Theatre this week, for while there are at least three headliners, the bill in its entirety is so filled with excellent acts that it can be called a "star" program. Horace Golden, the magician, holds the audience spellbound in his easily done, but very hard to explain acts of legerdemain.

Julius Steger has gathered about him in his dramatic sketch, "The Fifth Commandment," three good assistants, Richard Melchten, John Romano and Helten Wilcox. There are many strong situations and the plot works to a happy ending, while the harp playing of Mr. Romano, and the singing of Mr. Steger were well received.

To return to the Hub where she first made her real vaudeville hit is the good fortune of Grace Hazard. Her act is distinct novelty and the many changes of costumes in full view of the audience were well enjoyed. She worked hard last night. A little change in her tone of voice when announcing her different characters would break the rather monotonous "sing-song."

Wynne and Lewis are all right. They have a lot of old jokes made new and their satire on college life helps them to make a real good hit. Rose de Haven is a pretty girl, surrounded by a bevy of handsome colleagues, all of whom can dance. Rose makes her big hit leading in male attire. Then there is Vernon, the ventriloquist, Sam Watson with his animals, the Misses Armstrong and Ashton, refined singers and dancers and a variety of other good acts.

Lyceum Theatre

Waldron's "Trocadero Burlesquers" has one of the best Irish comedians in the field. Mr. Finney is seen in a prominent role in "College Boys" and "On the Panama," in both of which he has an opportunity to display his quaint humor and eccentric, quiet work. The specialties are "The World's Comedy 4," doing a bright singing and comedy act; the Wilsons, colored performers; Belmont and Brennan, talking and singing act; the Alvarette Trio, comedy acrobats.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Cuts, Bruises, Old Wounds

as well as rheumatic pains, sore, stiff muscles, limbs, joints, sore hands or feet speedily yield to the Antiseptic, Healing, Stainless

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

THREE ACTRESSES NOW HERE

Julia Marlowe at the Majestic, Elsie Janis at the Park and Grace Hazard at Keith's are features of the week.

Money Flows Like Water on Stage at the Colonial

Go up to the Colonial Theatre and see Monty Brewster spend a million dollars. You'll have more fun and learn more than if you were spending it yourself. Perhaps your taste is for a plot shrouded in mystery. Maybe you like a love story, or maybe one of those spectacular blood and thunder, fire and water productions pleases you. No matter—go up to the Colonial and see "Brewster's Millions."

You'll see all the aforementioned and then some more notable comedy. Comedy of the rollicking, tickle-your-ribs sort that makes you laugh all the way home in the train or trolley. None of that rough-and-tumble merrity that you laugh at and promptly forget. Real comedy—that's what it is.

It's a great play. New York said so, and Boston must agree. George Barr McCutcheon certainly knew how to write a story when he gave the public "Brewster's Millions" in book form. Winchell Smith and Byron Ongley certainly knew how to dramatize when they put the book on the stage.

Edward Abeles, as Monty Brewster, is the bright particular sun in the firmament of stars who unwillingly help Brewster spend his one million in order to acquire seven more millions. Abeles is one of the few actors Boston has seen who can play comedy, tragedy or anything that the book calls for. His comedy is best. It's full of those snappy little Willie Collier-isms that hit you right in the acute funny spot. His heavy work in the storm scene aboard ship in the third act could not have been better.

Just a word about that storm scene. It's one of the most stupendous undertakings ever attempted on the American stage. Picture a full steam yacht full rigged with sails, sails set, ship rocking, sea rushing by, with a lighthouse showing up here and there in the distance—picture all that and you have some idea of that third act. It's great!

Mary Ryan is a sweet little ingenue in the role of Peggy, Brewster's sweetheart. Rosalind Coghlan in the role of Barbara Drew, Peggy's rival, is a charming light villainess. William Mack is an excellent heavy as Nopper Harrison.

There's a lot more of them. Emily Lytton, Sumner Gard, Joseph Woodburn, Willard Howe, E. J. DeVarney and fifteen others. They're all remarkably good and help to make "Brewster's Millions" one of the best shows ever seen. Don't miss it!

TWO OPERAS PLEASE AT CASTLE SQUARE

"Pinafore" and "Cavalleria Rusticana" are meeting with their usual success at the Castle Square Theatre. The performance last evening was the beginning of the end of its run, and there was no moment when applause was not the reward of all the singers for their efforts. Miss Lane's Santuzza was especially a commendable interpretation of that grand opera heroine, and in "Pinafore" humor and comedy reigned throughout its two acts. To-morrow evening the last performance of these operas will be given as a complimentary testimonial to Harry Davies, who will appear as Ralph Rackstraw and Turiddu in both operas. The final week of the opera season begins on Thursday evening with a revival of "The Bohemian Girl."

'TALKING PICTURES' LATEST AT HUB

"Talking motion pictures," whereby the participants in the pictures themselves speak their parts through the agency of a phonograph on the stage, controlled simultaneously by the operator of the machine, in a different part of the theatre, was the surprise sprung by Manager Joseph Mack of the Hub Theatre on his patrons last night. This is the first time that this form of entertainment has been used in this city, and with the exception of its introduction in New York city, the first in this country. It made a decided hit, and is bound to become popular in the future. This week's feature is entitled "At the Dentist's," and depicts in a screamingly funny manner the experiences of a French lady having several painful teeth extracted by a merciless dentist. Manager Mack intends that these "talking pictures" shall remain a permanent fixture at this theatre.

"LURED FROM HOME" ENDS IN A SMILE

"Lured from Home," at the Bowdoin Square Theatre yesterday, proved another brilliant success for the stock company. Based on a theme that dealt largely on home life, and the separation of a devoted wife from her loving husband by a villain and adventuress, it brought out many strong points incidental to everyday life. The production ran along smoothly, and notwithstanding the many sad scenes introduced, it terminated happily and served to unite the husband, wife and child again. In the leading roles were Arthur Maitland and Jane Stuart, while Isabelle Sherman portrayed most effectively the character of the adventuress. Charles Stevens deserves a commendatory word as Richard Wrightson.

Howard Athenaeum

A merry throng gave a cordial welcome to Joe Gans and his partner in a sketch called "Fun in a Gymnasium." The Champagne Girls, a troupe of funmaking maids, held the centre of the stage for the greater part of the bill. Eleanor Revere and Mae Yuir proved general favorites, and Kenny and Hollis, two local boys, were given a cordial hand. Loro and Payne turned some clever table feats, and Luce and Luce proved clever musicians. Le Dent entertained with some rare hat juggling. The house bill includes Manley and Sterling, slang experts; Reed Brothers, gymnasts; Gus Bruno, comedian; Daily Brothers, acrobats; Ed and Josie Evans, "Kid" novelty artists; James F. Corbley, singer and dancer; W. F. Judge, balancing marvel;

CYMRIC HEROES AT "MAN OF HOUR"

The forceful "Man of the Hour" entertained the heroic "men of the hour" at the Tremont Theater last night, when the freedom of the house was extended to the crew of the White Star liner Cymric, rescuers of two score victims of the wreck of the St. Cuthbert. In Manager Schoeffel's box, which was elaborately decorated with intertwined union jacks and American flags, was the famous volunteer lifeboat crew that labored for five hours in mountainous seas and a blinding blizzard, taking forty-one men from the sinking ship. Every member of the heroic crew was present.

JAIL BREAKER'S STUNTS AMAZING

Shackles, handcuffs, cells, steel cages and the like have no terrors for Cunning, the jail breaker, who is appearing as the star feature in "From Sing Sing to Liberty" this week at the Grand Opera House. The audience last night witnessed the most novel scenes ever presented on any stage. Securely fastened with about a dozen handcuffs and manacles, Mr. Cunning, in full view, liberated himself in less than a minute. Another wonderful escape which Mr. Cunning makes is in the second act, from a steel cage, after being securely handcuffed and locked in with regulation prison locks; again, in the third act, a ward in a New York State insane asylum is shown. Mr. Cunning is placed in the regulation straitjacket that is used at Bellvue Hospital. It is fitted with "padlock buckles," from which he again escapes after ten minutes of kicking and twisting.

Columbia Theatre

Joy beamed from every face at the Columbia last evening while Williams's Ideals were doing the entertaining. Jack Magee's line of "yegg" talk and street slang was about the best bit of work in the bill. There was Frank Murphy, whose witticisms and pointed jokes were the biggest kind of laugh producers; then Jack Gruet made good as an eccentric colored servant, while Perrin Somers was here, there and everywhere, being acceptable in everything he undertook. Of the young women, Ruth Everett was easily the most prominent, and was especially pleasing in her famous specialty of the "mechanical doll"; Tillie Storke and Marie Gruet, ingenues, were always welcome.

Palace Theatre

The High Rollers are up to date. The two burlesques, "Oh, What a Knight!" and "The Devil Dodger," are among the funniest on the stage. They are beautifully staged. The music is catchy, while the dancing numbers introduced are the most novel seen at the Palace this season. The vaudeville bill includes Collins and La Belle, dancers; Hickman and Jess, comedians; Hattie Mills, chanteuse; Kelly and Bartlett, knockabouts, and Wakefield and Walker, singers. The Palace's own bill comprised Sydney Foledo, contortionist; Patterson and Tuttis, singers and dancers; Black and Miller, knockabouts; Musical Adams, Charles Harrison, in imitations.

ROGERS BROTHERS COMING.

There was a lively sale at the boxoffice of the Hollis Street Theatre this morning when tickets were offered for "The Rogers Brothers in Panama." They are back again from the shores of Ireland, where their drolleries took them for the last two seasons, and will find plenty of amusing situations about the banks of the great canal.

BANK BOYS ARE THE LOVLIEST 'GIRLS'—BUT!

Stage Door at [illegible] Is Deserted; New Play a Big Success

I'm going to tell [illegible]
Which you may [illegible]
But there's a [illegible]
About the Old [illegible]

Fascinating or not, [illegible] of the "johnnies," young [illegible] bad or indifferent, at the [illegible] the Hollis Street Theatre [illegible] all the dainty little maids [illegible] and tripped the light fantastic [illegible] are quite upset.

It's bad enough [illegible] and mauled and punched [illegible] these new hipless [illegible] to crush a No. 11 pedal [illegible] very high-heeled slipper [illegible] variety, to have one's [illegible] and curling mustache [illegible] come a dashing strawberry [illegible] when one would much prefer [illegible] with ringlets. But it is [illegible] awakening when you [illegible] quisites dry and [illegible] with the outfit [illegible] chased.

However the [illegible] the strelings of the [illegible] of the Boston Bank Officers' Association, who last evening appeared [illegible] presentation of their annual play, "The Boy and the Girl," found [illegible] the enthusiastic plaudits of [illegible] privileged monied classes, and [illegible]

Dainty Katie, [illegible] the girl, did hate most awfully [illegible] those lovely lace things [illegible] beauty beneath common [illegible] while she resumes [illegible] bustling State street. [illegible] have a mincing [illegible] tle and then to stride [illegible] the next.

If Charles W. Cole, who [illegible] Jake Allen, promoter of [illegible] prances around the [illegible] to day and starts into [illegible] East Boston [illegible] of the tunnel, they should [illegible] there is no call [illegible] "It's just his way."

Then Waldo F. G[illegible] was Chetwyn Fritzroy, his [illegible] partner, is now "leading [illegible] lazy life" that one really [illegible] return to the cage. [illegible] one can't. As you will.

Young Harry C. Johnson, who was Dick Fitzroy, the boy, at last [illegible] trying to find out "why all the girls are hungry," and was recklessly [illegible] his course along the line.

That saucy little soubrette, Ralph W. Cushman (Gladys de Vine) is going to stay at home to-day, 'tis said, and "mind the baby," for, you see, he's "in a position to know."

John H. Cullen, who was Jasper Plum, a would-be Cinquevalli, and Arthur M. Horne, who was Signor [illegible] juggler and later the Count of [illegible] made decided hits with their character delineations. But Stephen A. White came near overshadowing the "young lady" stars, and even putting the twinkling toes of the merry sextette "maids" to flight when he worked off some dancing stunts that are new in every way. State street, from gallery to boxes, called him back again and again, until he had no more to offer.

Maurice L. Quinlan as Anita, a Spanish chanteuse, was a sweet little sylph-like maid—but it hurt. All told the hundred or more staid and circumspect bankers were regular cut-ups for the evening, and they are going to keep it up for the rest of the week. The play, which was written by Richard Carle—who, by the way, was unable to attend this year—proves to be one of the best the association has ever "put on."

The chorus of a hundred or more, the majority, of course, being graceful, fetching, exquisite "chorus ladies," was good looking enough to fill the pit with the proverbial "baldheads"—but, of course, that would never do.

PASTIME THEATRE HAS NEW IDEAS

Boston's newest place of amusement, the Pastime Theatre, began the second week of its existence yesterday with a thoroughly enjoyable programme of motion pictures and illustrated songs. The Pastime possesses many exclusive advantages. The screen is placed fully twenty feet away from the front seats. This is a most important item in securing good effects. Another feature is its location, in the very heart of the shopping district, and the management takes an especial pride in making the Pastime a theatre catering particularly to women and children. An entirely new bill of motion pictures was given yesterday and will be changed again on Thursday.

As the Artist Saw 'Em in "The Boy and the Girl"

BIG SCENES ON ORPHEUM BILL

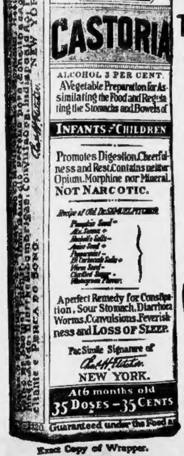
The bill presented this week at the Orpheum is one that big vaudeville houses [illegible]. There is fun, music, cleverness and mystery. The production of Jesse L. Lasky, "A Night on a House Boat," is one of the best acts seen here in many weeks. There are nine people in the cast and they take care of their different parts in a manner that is deserving of the highest credit. The scenic effects are by no means the smallest part of the show. In O'Malley Jennings, who plays the part of an Irishman, the act is helped out wonderfully, for that personage is a comedian of the first order. William A. Dillon, "the man with 1,000 songs," is back, and last night he sang some of his collection, to the infinite pleasure of those in the house. Besides having a very good voice, this fellow has songs which are simply side-breaking, they are so funny. His imitation of Jos. Lorimer, the Scotch comedian, singing one of his songs, is a new thing for this city, and it brought down the house. There is just a touch of tragedy injected into the evening when E. F. Hawley, most ably assisted by Francis Haight and William Hillard, appear in a sketch entitled, "The Bandit." For clever and realistic acting this skit has not been equalled for many days, and the scenery is typical of the region where the act is laid. Martin brothers, xylophone soloists; Ziska and King, the Zaretzkys, La Vine, Cimaron trio and the Dankmar Schiller troupe are some more performers who go to make the bill a winner.

SAMSON AMAZES MUSEUM CROWDS

The Gasniers "cut ice" in the big specialty show at Austin & Stone's yesterday. M. Gasnier holds the record as the champion strong man of the world, and Mme. Gasnier, the perfect woman, with muscles as hard as steel, amazed her audiences with wonderful feats of strength. Leah May, the tallest woman in the world; Grace Gilbert, the bearded lady; Leroy Sisters, physical grace illustrators; Birchman, cartoonist; McKeown, armless carpenter; Ben Hur, the monster snake, now feeding, are other features. The lively "Manhattan Girls" were the big hit of the theatre shows.

SCENIC TEMPLE VIEWS.

Capacity audiences marked the opening at the Scenic Temple, corner of Berkeley street and Warren avenue. There is a laughable monologue by a clever comedian, music by instrumentalists of talent, melodies and popular songs, illustrated by stereopticon, by well-known vocalists, and moving pictures, amusing and instructive, some of which are exhibited for the first time in Boston. A competent orchestra and the big organ provide accompanying music as well as several concert numbers.



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ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

BONITA HERE, --NUFF SAID

If a crowded house and an audience wild with enthusiasm count for the success of a play, then "Wine, Woman and Song" certainly made one of the biggest hits in its existence last evening at the Globe Theatre, when it played to a house packed from top to bottom. It was very evident that this piece has lost none of the popularity gained [illegible] ago. Nat Carr made lots of fun when he [illegible] the part of the Hebrew, and his impersonation of David Warfield was one of the finest in every respect.

A number of other impersonations were also shown, among them being the beautiful Bonita as the Gibson Girl, Lew Hearn as Sheriff Tucker, James Mullen as Robert Mantell, Ethel Hall as Maude Adams, Gloria Douglass as Blanche Bates, Charles Raymond as Pressor Keith and Mamie Walker as La Domino Rouge. The burlesque with Bonita and Lew Hern giving their little sketch, "Three Weeks," also the "Merry Widow Waltz," seemed to invoke laughter from even the very seats. There was also a number of very pleasing songs by others in the company, among them being "I'm Afraid to Come Home in the Dark." Last but not least is the chorus, whose singing and dancing was something that is not seen very often in this city. The costumes and scenic effects were ideal.

"ROSEDALE" BIG SUCCESS

There are just as many fine old plays in the list as ever, and "Rosedale" seems to be the finest of the lot. A generation ago this was high card among the favorites, and today it is just as popular among the younger generation. In the order of events, it was the one selected at the Boston Theatre last night, with Wilson Melrose as the one to sing the good old song and Eleanor Gordon as the distracted mother. Somehow these Boston Theatre players seem to get right down into the meat of their characters, to send across the footlights the feeling intended by the author, whether they be playing [illegible] farce or heavy drama. In "Rosedale" this fact is particularly true. The Miles McKenna this week is played by Mr. Friends, and anyone who saw him in "Sunday," in "The Soudan" or "Sherlock Holmes" will not need to be told how he played it. For finished artistic acting, Mr. Frances wins in a walk. Clever Mary Sanders played the role of Sarah Sykes well, as only Mary can play such things. The scene in the gypsy camp was unusually well handled, and the climax of "Up, lancers, and at them," was [illegible] in its realism. "Rosedale" will be followed next Monday by the military drama, "Boys of Company B," in which Arnold Daly starred this season.

A Perfect Tea.

You get the very finest tea the world produces, fresh from the gardens, in the sealed lead packets.

"SALADA"

A Teapot Test will prove this assertion.

40c, 50c, 60c and 70c per lb. AT ALL GROCERS.

Guaranteed absolutely pure, as required by the Pure Food Laws of 1907.

CHAPIN & ADAMS CO., 204 State St., Boston, Wholesale Agents

AMUSEMENTS.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
THIS WEEK ONLY.
Tonight at 8. Only Mat. Sat. at 2.
BANK OFFICERS' ASSO.
In the New Musical Comedy by
RICHARD CARLE and H. L. HEARTZ
THE BOY AND THE GIRL
Prices 2.00, 1.50, 1.00, 75c, 50c.
Limited Engagement NEXT MONDAY Wed. & Sat. Matinees
The New and Novel Musical Success
THE ROGERS BROTHERS IN PANAMA
SEAT SALE TODAY AT 8
Seats Ready for Washington's Birthday.

"THE FIFTH COMMANDMENT"
is the title of the best dramatic playlet in vaudeville. It is being played by Julius Steger and his company
AT KEITH'S
The current programme also includes Horace Golden, Jeanne Fransioli and company, Grace Hazard, Whit Cunliffe, Sam Watson's Farmyard, Wynn and Lewis, the Rose De Haven Sextet, Vernon the Ventriloquist, the 3 Abdallah Brothers, and others.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Tonight at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2
FREDERIC THOMPSON PRESENTS
EDWARD ABELES in
BREWSTER'S MILLIONS
With the Original New York Company
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices

HAVE YOU HEARD WHAT TOPLITSKY SAYS
GLOBE Mat. 25 Wed. 50
EVENINGS 25-35-50-75-1.00
WINE WOMAN AND SONG
BONITA AND THE ORIGINAL ALL STAR CAST OF FIFTY
THE SHOW OF MANY FEATURES
Including the clever impersonations of WARFIELD, COHAN, ADAMS, MANTELL and Others.
SUNDAY NIGHT POPULAR 25-50 CONCERT

HUB THEATRE. Washington and Dover Sts.
MILES BROS.
Talking Moving Pictures
Continuous Hour Shows, 1 to 11 P. M.
LADIES' ORCHESTRA
Orchestra Seats 10c. Family Circle 5c.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every afternoon at 1:30. Every evening at 7:30.
Before the regular performance and between the acts an exhibition of the best moving pictures in Boston. Followed by the production of
LURED FROM HOME
Any seat in the House 25c.
Souvenir Photograph Thurs. Eve., Jane Stuart.
Next Week—"Paul Revere."

HOWARD
Joe Gans, lightweight champion of the world—"the master of them all," cream of the chocolates, in his athletic stunt. Always something doing from 1 till 11.
Smoking Allowed.

SCENIC TEMPLE
Berkeley St., Cor. Warren Ave.
Continuous, 2 to 5, 7 to 10:30

PALACE
High Rollers Burlesquers
And Continuous Vaudeville
Amateurs Friday Night.

AMUSEMENTS.

MAJESTIC EVE. at 8 MATS. at 2
TONIGHT AT 8 GLORIA
MATINEE TOMORROW
When Knighthood Was in Flower
JULIA MARLOWE
Tonight and Fri. Eve., GLORIA. Wed. Mat. and Eve., Thur., Sat. Eve., WHEN KNIGHTHOOD was in FLOWER. Sat. Mat. Only ROMEO AND JULIET.
TO STAGE ASPIRANTS—Miss Marlowe will deliver a lecture to young women who aspire for the stage. Tickets of admission may be secured by addressing,
JULIA MARLOWE, MAJESTIC THEATRE.
All Star Vaudeville Concert Sunday Night

TREMONT Evenings at 8 Matinees Wed. and Sat.
STILL AT THE TOP!
Wm. A. Brady & Jos. R. Grismer offer
MAN OF THE HOUR
CROWDS ALL THE TIME
By GEORGE BROADHURST.
Seats for Washington's Birthday
Only Engagement in New England

BOSTON THEATRE
LINDSAY MORISON ....Manager
WEEK OF MONDAY, FEB. 10
"Rosedale"
Mats. at 2 25c, 50c. Eves. at 8 25, 50, 75c Gall'y 15c
Next Week, "THE BOYS OF COMPANY B."
SUNDAY EVENING CONCERT

COLUMBIA
WILLIAMS' IDEALS
Big Wrestling Bout Tomorrow Night
PERELLI vs. DEMETRICK
Greek Heavyweight Champion

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The Popular Double Bill
Cavalleria Rusticana and Pinafore
Mats. Tues., Wed. and Sat. at 2. Evenings at 8. Prices $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c.
Thursday Evening, Feb. 13 (Last Week of Opera), The Bohemian Girl.

PARK THEATRE Tonight at 8 Mats. Weds., Sats. at 2.
ELSIE JANIS
In the Comedy with Music, The HOYDEN
Special Engagement JOSEPH CAWTHORN
SEATS SELLING FOR TWO WEEKS.

ORPHEUM Today 2 and 8
"A NIGHT ON A HOUSE BOAT"
WILL DILLON
E. F. Hawley & Co.
Zorrisky Troupe
La Vine Cimaron Trio, Dankmar-Shiller Troupe, Ziska and King, Martin Bros.
Mats. 15, 25, few 50. Eve. 25 to 75.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Ev'gs at 8; 20c, 30c, 50c, 75c. Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2. Mats. 1500 reserved 25c
CUNNING the Jail Breaker IN FROM SING SING to LIBERTY
Next Week—Card King of the Coast.

LYCEUM—The Trocaderos
Daily 2:15 and 8 P. M.
Orchestra Seats 25c. Tel. Ox. [illegible]

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

PALMER, BADLY BEATEN, IS GAME TO THE END

LONDON, Feb. 11.—Tommy Burns, the Canadian, who calls himself the American champion heavyweight pugilist, knocked out Jack Palmer of Newcastle, England, in the Wonderland Club, located in the most wretched part of Whitechapel. The end came in the middle of the fourth round, when Palmer, after being sent to the floor several times, went down from a heavy left hook to the side of the head.

The Englishman dragged himself to his knees and rested on his elbows on the floor while the count was slowly tolled off. He was in such a dazed condition that when the referee said "ten" he was unable to get to his feet and the battle was over.

Blow on Heart Won.

The real blow that ended the fight was a hard smash right above the heart that forced Palmer to lower his arms, leaving Burns the opening for the hook that ended the fight.

Palmer fought a wretched battle from the start. He was so clearly and completely outclassed that he could not even ward off Burns's fusillade of blows, let alone deliver any. Burns was so fast and clever that he hit Palmer when and wherever he pleased, and when the Briton was not busy picking himself up from the floor, he was making desperate efforts to cover his head and body.

Some two thousand men paid an exorbitant fee to see the miserable contest, which was scheduled to go twenty rounds.

Few Bets Made.

Odds of 6 to 4 were freely offered on the American at the ringside, but there were very few who had the temerity to bet on the Englishman. Offers of even money that Palmer would not last six rounds went begging. The fight was for a side bet of $2,000 and seventy-five per cent of the gate receipts. Whatever Burns earned he got as easily as though he had received it for giving an exhibition in a theatre.

Among those who sat at the ringside was Jem Roche, the Irish champion, who has been backed by a syndicate, headed by Richard Croker, the former Tammany leader, to fight Burns in Dublin on St. Patrick's Day. Roche watched the contest with a smile on his face. His only comment when all was over was:

"Palmer fought like an old woman. Burns is a master of the art of pugilism and, in addition to that, was in splendid physical condition."

Burns was the first to climb into the ring. He wore his usual smile of confidence and laughed and chatted with friends as he watched Palmer crawl through the ropes and go to his chair a moment later. The Englishman was so nervous that every man in the house could see his hands trembling while his handlers put on his gloves.

A man with a Cockney accent introduced the fighters. They grabbed each others hand nervously and in a second the fight was on.

Burns Quick to Start.

Without a bit of preliminary sparring Burns sent his right and left to the head of Palmer. The latter threw his arms across his face and received two more awful blows in the body. He staggered away, with Burns after him like a cat. Burns shot in the blows so fast it was impossible to keep count of them. At the end of a minute Palmer was on his knees taking the count, and the referee might as well have rendered his decision there and then, but, like all English fighters, he had gameness. He got up at the count of seven and was able to keep his feet for nearly a minute, while the smiling Burns prepared for another onslaught.

When it came Palmer look as helpless as an inmate of an old man's home. His head was jerked back and forth from the blows and finally he sank again to the floor from a hard right over the heart. He managed to get up again at the count of nine, and covering his head and continually backing away, he managed to last till the gong. When he went to his chair he was bleeding from the nose, his eyes were puffed and his lips swollen.

Palmer Badly Punished.

At this point Palmer was not a 100 to 1 shot. The next three rounds were simply a repetition of the first. Palmer was knocked to the floor two or three times in each one of them, and if he had not been a pitiful sight his attempts to defend himself by punching with both hands at the same time would have been laughable.

Burns took it as a good joke, in fact, seemed in no hurry to end matters. Each time Palmer went down Burns wore a look as though he hoped the Englishman would save his features further punishment by staying there. But all Palmer was out to do was to prove that he was game.

And this he certainly did. The Englishman came up for the fourth round weary of limb and with battered features. He had but one good left eye to watch the light footed Burns. The Canadian did not lose a second. He evidently thought it time to end matters. A blow of no particular force to the side of the head sent Palmer reeling across the ring and he fell on his face. He stayed down for a few seconds and then got up and feebly covered his face with his arms.

Briton Game to the End.

Burns came in, delivered a hard left hook to the jaw and a right to the body. Palmer threw both arms around Burns and clinched for dear life. The referee broke them apart, and a second later Palmer was knocked to his knees by a straight punch to the nose. He stayed down until nine had been counted and then arose, covering himself as usual.

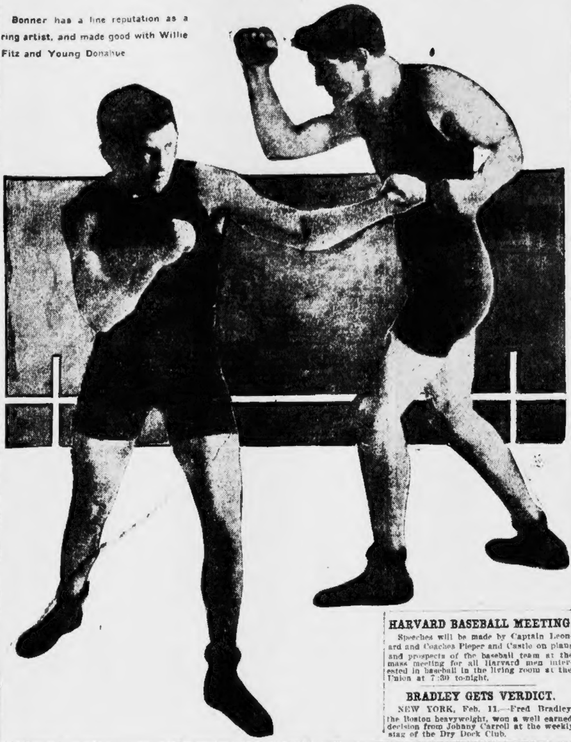
Burns was as cool as an icicle. He walked around Palmer for a moment and then feinted with his left and sent in a crashing blow over the heart. With an audible groan, Palmer collapsed to the floor. Dimly he heard the numbers counted and got up from habit more than anything else. Burns slipped over a left hook and down Palmer went again.

Gamely he got to his knees and put his elbows on the floor. His head hung down between his arms, while blood flowed from his face. The referee slowly counted the figures up to eight, and then seeing the utter helpless condition of Palmer he uttered "nine" and "ten" rather rapidly. He had no need to do so, for Palmer could not have got to his feet for the entire purse.

Burns jumped over to his corner as fresh as when he started, drew on his robe and in a moment had wended his way through the crowd and disappeared. The Englishman, half unconscious, had to be assisted to the dressing room.

HERE'S JIM BONNER, DESHLER'S OPPONENT TO-NIGHT.

Bonner has a fine reputation as a ring artist, and made good with Willie Fitz and Young Donahue



HARVARD BASEBALL MEETING.

Speeches will be made by Captain Leonard and Coaches Pieper and Castle on plans and prospects of the baseball team at the mass meeting for all Harvard men interested in baseball in the living room at the Union at 7:30 to-night.

BRADLEY GETS VERDICT.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Fred Bradley, the Boston heavyweight, won a well earned decision from Johnny Carroll at the weekly stag of the Dry Dock Club.

GANS SAYS HE'S READY TO DEFEND HIS TITLE

Champion Joe Gans is getting all the bouquets as the head of the lightweight class down at the Howard this week, and the dusky master of the ring, who has climbed from the bottom to the top of the pugilistic ladder, is taking his honors modestly.

It's quite a different story from the last time Joe visited the Hub and the present triumphal coming. It was about two years ago when the great lightweight came hurrying into the Hub with blood in his eye with but one purpose in view, and that was to drive Battling Nelson into a match. He followed the Dane from place to place all over the country, but they never came nearer to blows than they did right in the BOSTON AMERICAN office, when Joe demanded, begged and pleaded for the immovable manager of the Dane, Billy Nolan, to give him a bout under any conditions. "Go get a reputation" was the gist of Nolan's answer to all of Gans's urgent requests, which stung him but never stopped him from following closely on the heels of the Dane, and finally through public statements and conceding all kinds of demands getting Nelson in the ring at Goldfield, and that memorable battle is now history, but it changed the whole complexion of the standing between the two fighters. Now it is Nelson, too proud to acknowledge any superior in his class, showing the same dogged determination as he displays in the ring to gain back his lost laurels by his fighting ability, which has been slipping away fro mhim swiftly of late.

Gans admits that he is not in form just at present, and it is plainly evident to those who have watched his career, but the clever boxer is there with all his remarkable ring tactics when he gets going in his sketch with the gloves with the fast stepping Jack Robinson mixing it with him.

He would not have to take off much flesh to scale the lightweight limit now, judging from his appearance, as he does not seem to be carrying around any superfluous weight.

The fans who crowd the Howard to get a look at the boxing marvel are not satisfied to watch him perform with the mitts, and at their earnest request Joe gets off a little spiel.

He talks about the champions of the different classes, and in regards to his own division remarks that he has temporarily given over his title to Packy McFarland to defend, but adds that as there are three others to be considered, naming Britt, Tommy Murphy and Boer Unholz, that they must fight it out between them and then he will be ready to meet the winner.

He believes that Jack Johnson will beat Tommy Burns in a limited round fight of from six to twenty rounds, but in a finish battle decided that Johnson has not got the stamina and Burns would win.

Gans gives Sam Langford praise by saying he is the only fighter in recent years who has gained a decision over him, but Joe forgets to add that when he fought Langford a sicker man never entered the ring and he was giving away considerable weight.

Gans is certainly deserving of much credit for his perseverance as a fighter. Handicapped by color line scruples and accused of faking, he had to surmount the biggest kind of obstacles, but he overcame all and finally gained the prestige which has made him world famed.

COSTELLO WINS AMATEUR RACE

In one of the hottest contested amateur five-mile open skating races, held at the Park Square Rink B. F. Costello of this city came in first, T. A. O'Connell, second, and Martin Hennessey of Weymouth, a newcomer, third. The time was 16 minutes 8 seconds. About twenty-five started in the race.

Hennessey, who started off first in the beginning, lead well, but skated sharply by rules. This aroused the ire of Costello, who crowded on all steam, and held on to the finish. Costello appears to be the fastest amateur in New England. He has won many prizes, and is an English High School boy.

GRIM JAILED AFTER LOSING

Special to the Boston American.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 11.—After five rounds Walter Burgo of Cambridge was awarded the fight with Joe Grim of Philadelphia at the Starlight A. C. on a foul.

Grim struck Burgo low and the latter sank to the floor and could not continue.

Grim protested the decision and kicked up such a fuss that he was arrested and taken to jail.

ROLLER POLO RESULTS.

At Bridgeport—Bridgeport, 7; Boston, 4.
At New Britain—New Britain, 8; Providence

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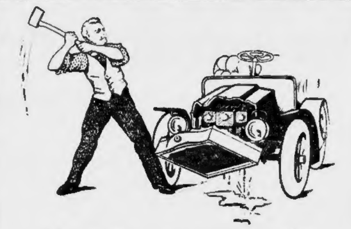

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CUP RACES WON BY TOM PHAIR AND CHIEF WILKIE

Tom Phair and Chief Wilkie, the two old-time champions of the Charles River Speedway, came to their own once more in the Monday races for the Fasig-Tipton and Leopold Morse cups, respectively, thus completely reversing the order of the standing from the initial races for the trophies.

Bob Thompson had the trotter in Gracie Baron to make Isaac Sexton's stallion stretch his neck, Dodie K., being far from the condition she was in Saturday when she headed the summary. In the opening heat the first two named had it hammer and tongs, the winner being in doubt clear to the very finish. It was easier for him in the second, Gracie Baron not being able to get within a length from the start.

In the Leopold Morse cup race, Chief Wilkie made it straight heats. In the first one Phoebon W., was a comfortable second, but in the following trip A. J. Furbush was compelled to keep his favorite going at top speed all the way. Phoebon W., made a grand rush for the lead in the finish, twenty yards, closing the gap between him and Chief Wilkie very rapidly, but was unable to overcome the latter's advantage by a good neck.

Mrs. E. W. Brigham and Mrs. J. F. Bailey took hand in the ladies' race, and the former won handily in two heats behind Billy Mac. Conundrum was not on the best of behavior, making breaks both trips.

The next cup racing will be Wednesday afternoon, and there has been a good entry in the three events scheduled. The same horses that competed yesterday will meet in the Fasig-Tipton and Leopold Morse cups, while in the H. H. Cook cup contest are the following trotters:

Susie F., Earl King, Billy Ross, Talpa and Lord Quex. There is much interest in seeing what Talpa and Lord Quex will do in the race, as it is their debut in the races at Charles River Speedway. Both are known to have a great brush of speed, and it is possible may in future have to be counted for championship honors. Summary:

FASIG-TIPTON CUP—TROTTING.
Quarter-mile, heats (2 in 3.)

Tom Phair, br. h. (Isaac Sexton)	1	1
Gracie Baron, b. m. (R. G. Thompson)	2	2
Dodie K., blk. m. (A. J. Ferbush)	3	3

Time—32½, 33.

LEOPOLD MORSE CUP—PACING.
Quarter-mile heats (2 in 3.)

Chief Wilkie, b. g. (A. J. Furbush)	1	1
Phoebon W., br. g. (W. J. Furbush)	2	2
Marder, ch. g. (W. Bennett)	4	3
Major P., br. g. (O. J. Nelligan)	3	4
Chance, b. g. (W. J. McDonald)	5	5

Time—31¾, 32½.

LADIES' RACE—PACING.
Quarter-mile heats (2 in 3.)

Billy Mac, b. g. (Mrs. E. W. Brigham)	1	1
Conundrum, b. g. (Mrs. J. F. Bailey)	2	2

Time—35, 34¼.

ARTIE HOFMAN TO QUIT GAME

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—Artie Hofman, one of the best and most popular players on the Chicago National League club, is seriously thinking of quitting the game and accepting an excellent business offer that has been made to him. The offer is made by some business men in St. Louis, Hofman's home city, and appeals in a good many ways to the star utility man of the world's champions. It will give him an opportunity to work up in a business which will net him a whole lot more a year than playing baseball and Hofman believes in getting such a start before it gets too late.

Hofman has been in consultation with President Murphy for several hours the past two days, and has explained his position in detail to the owner of the Cubs. While Murphy does not relish the prospect of losing a great man like Hofman, he was forced to admit that the player is taking a sensible view of the matter, and, in fact, went so far as to say that Hofman could not do better than to accept the proposition offered.

RELAY RACE CALLED OFF.

The relay race between the B. A. A. team and the crack M. I. T. four at the games of the Lawrence Light Guards at Medford Saturday night have been declared off by the B. A. A. The teams were to have met in a one mile race. The two mile race between Tufts and M. I. T. will be run as scheduled.

ARLINGTON HIGH CHAMP.

Arlington High's hockey team captured the title of champion of Greater Boston by administering a 4 to 3 defeat to the fast Milton Academy seven at Milton.

DARTMOUTH BEATEN AGAIN.

Dartmouth again met defeat at hockey, this time at the hands of Technology, at Brae-Burn, Newton, 5 to 2.

DEMETRICK TO MEET PERELLI

John Perelli, the Italian wrestler, will be at the Columbia Theatre again to-morrow night, this time in a finish bout with the big Greek champion Demetrick, whose prowess on the mat has won him international fame. It is claimed that the Greek has never suffered defeat at the hands of a man lighter than himself, and that he has made some of the big fellows in Europe look like the proverbial thirty cents.

The sporting fans of Boston seem very anxious to have Perelli defeated and at every opportunity show their dislike to his methods on the mat. In Demetrick, according to all accounts, he faces a man who glories in a rough bout and one who will give the Italian all he wants at his own game. The match promises to be as exciting as any yet arranged by Manager Farren, not even excepting the Shad Link-Perelli bout of a few weeks ago.

KNOWLES FINISHES FIRST.

Knowles added another win to his score in the New England pool championship tournament at Miah Murray's by defeating Misky, 125 to 108. Ingraham and English Tom play to-night.

GRIFF JONES TROUNCED.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Fred Dipple turned the tables on his old-time opponent, Griff Jones, at the Consolidated A. C. and gave him a thorough beating in their six-round bout.

HILL LOSES TO CROMPTON.

In the sixth game of the Class C amateur billiard tournament at the Hub Palace Crompton was the victor over Hill by the score of 150 to 106.

LANGFORD HAD BLACK FITZ ALMOST OUT

Sam Langford of Cambridge administered such a drubbing to Black Fitzsimmons of Hartford and had him in such a bad way that in the fourth round of their six-round bout at the Roanoke A. C., Referee Moore stopped the gruelling mill.

In the first round Langford had Fitzsimmons groggy and almost out. The next rounds were practically a repetition of the first, except with an added round of punishment that finally in the fourth round made Referee Moore send the men to their corners and award the fight to Langford.

In the semi-final bout of the evening Eddie Curtis, the Philadelphia crack, was pitted against Kid Victor, a colored boy from the West End. Curtis had all the better of the going.

Young Daly and Kid Francis fought a six-round bout in the opener, while the bout between George Dennis of Charlestown and Young Jackson of Australia went the limit, the Bunker Hill lad having a decided advantage.

STINGER AND HANLON EVEN.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 11.—At the Spring Garden A. C., Battling Stinger and Young Jack Hanlon boxed a savage six-round bout with honors about even at the end.

JACK 'TWIN' TO MEET FLYNN

Special to the Boston American.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 11.—Jack (Twin) Sullivan and Jim Flynn of Colorado will fight ten rounds to-night at the Pacific Athletic Club pavilion, this being the fourth contest between these two men. Two of their previous bouts were draws, twenty and fifteen rounds respectively, and in the third Flynn took the decision after twenty rounds of fierce gruelling. As a result of these past battles considerable feeling exists between the men, and a fast fight is expected to-night.

NELSON MUST HAVE BONUS

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 11.—Battling Nelson evidently does not care much about fighting Packey McFarland, if his reply to an offer made by the Milwaukee Club for a match between the two can be taken seriously. Tom Andrews yesterday wired the Dane making him an offer of a purse to meet Packey, and the Dane wired back that he would accept if the club would give him a bonus of twenty per cent of the gross for signing the articles. Of course this was clearly out of the question and the Hegewisch man was wired to this effect. The Milwaukee Club will make no further attempt to secure Nelson, but will try to land the Britt-McFarland match. Britt has not yet replied, but Andrews is expecting an answer from him at any time.

Good Card at Armory A. A. Tonight

BONNER AND DESHLER

With thirty rounds of boxing on the card, the members of the Armory A. A. will witness all the ring sport they could wish for to-night.

The chief interest centres in the ten-round affair between Jim Bonner of Summit Hill, Pa., and Dave Deshler, the fast Cambridge lightweight.

The meeting of this pair is bound to be unusually attractive, as Deshler's ability is pretty well known by local fans and the Quaker lad has done some fine work in the ring, judging from his record in the recent past. Any boy who could shade Willie Fitzgerald and such a clever boy as Young Donahue must be the goods, and Deshler will certainly be busy holding his own with such a combination of speed and ruggedness.

As Deshler is in grand good condition, and as he has been showing great form in his recent bouts, the match should be sensational from the start to the end of the ten rounds.

Chicago Jack Robinson got in town yesterday noon, and from appearances he is big and strong enough to stop the victorious career of Bill McKinnon, the local middleweight that has been mowing them down as fast as they have been brought against him. It will be a grand test for the local lad, and it means national recognition for him if he should beat the Windy City sparrer.

In another ten-round contest, and the one that will open the show, Billy West of Brooklyn, who is well known for his hard hitting ability, will face Billy Kirtland of Roxbury, a lad who has shown wonderful improvement since he quit the amateur ranks.

That the show will undoubtedly prove to be the best one that has entertained the Armory Club members is evidently the general impression amongst the club members, and a full attendance seems possible from the interest that they are taking in the show.

HAUGHTON HEAD COACH OF THE HARVARD ELEVEN

Appointed and approved by the Harvard Athletic Committee, Percy Duncan Haughton, Harvard '99, of Brookline, has been made head coach of the Crimson football team for next season. As Haughton is an old player of ability his selection is a popular one.

While at Harvard Haughton was considered the greatest inter-collegiate punter. He played on the team in 1896, 1897 and 1898. In the latter year he played on Ben Dibblee's eleven that trounced Yale 17 to 0.

During his course at Harvard Haughton captained the baseball team in the Spring of 1899, playing on the baseball teams in the same years that he was playing football. During that period he started the system that won the series from Yale for six straight years after he left college. He played first and second base on the baseball team and on the Crimson eleven he played right tackle in 1898 and fullback in 1897.

Shortly after leaving Harvard he gained the title of national champion racquet player and has a record as a racquet and squash player.

Two years after his graduation Haughton coached the Cornell football teams and turned out the eleven that trimmed Princeton 12 to 0. A constant visitor at Soldiers Field every football and baseball season, he was prominent in coaching Bill Reid's team, which won from Yale by the score of 22 to 0.

Haughton, who is thirty-one years old, weighs 187 pounds and stands six feet one inch. He brought out "Hooks" Burr, the present captain.

Notes of the Harness Horses

Cochato, 2:11¼, now has eighty-seven mares entered in the Horse Breeder Futurity, more than any other stallion in the country. Among those who bred to him last year is noted R. S. Veech, who sent ten mares to Axtell, 2:12, at a cost of $1,000 each. He bred five mares to Cochato. The Coal Brothers, owners of Gambetta Wilkes, the first stallion to have 200 of his get enter the 2:30 list, is another Kentucky breeder that patronized Cochato, sending four mares.

Lassie, 2:21½, the trotting mare A. J. Furbush raced last year at the matinees, has been bought by C. S. Hansford, who will start her either in the Dorchester Driving Club events at Franklin Field speedway, or those of the Old Colony Driving Club at the South Weymouth track. George A. French, owner of the reliable India Pania, now owns Katina, Walter Bates's green trotter of last season, and, like Hansford, will do his matinee racing in part at South Weymouth.

Solly Wolfson went to Hartford a short time ago to buy the pacing gelding Sinclair, 2:11¾, but fell $200 short of the asking price. However, he was not strong enough to raise the bid of $410 on the gelding when he recently passed under the hammer.

Jimmy Gatcomb is the latest to decide that Poughkeepsie will be his training quarters when Spring opens. Last year Gatcomb worked his horses at Readville, but, like Lon McDonald, thinks it is a hoodoo track, as none of his horses proved of any use at the races. It will be remembered that all of McDonald's horses, too, were off the season he trained at Readville.

The promising four-year-old trotter Governor Johnson, by Ponce de Leon, 2:13, that is owned by [illegible] Tufts of Somerville, will be likely a candidate for honors in the Spring cup series of matinees at Charles River Speedway. He was held at Dreamwold Farm.

Trainer Dave Clippinger, who campaigned the good winning pacer Major Muscovite (2:07) through New England when the race tracks were all doing business, is located in Bath, N. Y., and writes he would like to settle around Boston with some person having a race horse or two.

They are having a couple of matinees weekly at Springfield these days. In the last one Bunker Hill, former champion pacer of the Franklin Field Speedway, was defeated in a five-heat race by Crispin, Bunker Hill taking the first and third heats. In the fourth heat he threw both forward shoes and boots, causing his withdrawal in the fifth. He was driven in the contest by R. G. Crosby.

A bill has been presented in the Kentucky Senate to prohibit betting on horse races in the State. This bears out Andy Welch's words in the early Winter, that in a few years would see betting stopped at every race track in the country, including those in Kentucky.

Fans (2:12¼), the trotting gelding B. F. Dutton of Boston drove double several years with Easter (2:12¼), is now owned by John F. Nolan, Providence, and is counted one of the fastest horses in that city, being capable of marching off a half on the speedway in 1:03.

Charles Wheeler, Frank Wallingford and Meyer Abrams, horse dealers in Friend street, are thinking of starting a sale and commission stable in Buffalo.

C. J. Fitzgerald, the prominent starter of runners and president of the Brighton Beach Racing Association, is turning his attention to winning one of the rich trotting futurities, having entered his mare by Re-Election (2:27¼), in foal to Belsire (2:18), in the stakes closing next month.

A recent addition to the speedway brigade of New Bedford is the trotting mare, Woodford Belle, 2:27¼, the property of H. K. Holland. This mare gained her record in the three-year-old race at Brockton last Fall.

Miss Katherine Wilkes's great trotting horse breeding establishment in Galt, Ont., comprises 1,800 acres.

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THE BOSTON AMERICAN

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CANADA AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES DOUBLE REGULAR RATES.

M'FARLAND AND HOEY SEND IN SIGNED CONTRACTS TO PLAY WITH THE RED SOX

Two more members of the Red Sox are in line with their contracts, the signed documents of Catcher McFarland and Jack Hoey being received at the local headquarters.

The former White Sox backstop writes that he will go to Hot Springs in a few days and promises to be fit when the squad reaches Little Rock.

Hoey is playing ball in Florida and will join the squad March 4.

* * *

Dr. Harry Gessler has joined the ranks of contract kickers, and says unless he is promised more money he won't play ball this year. President John I. Taylor does not think Gessler is worth any more than his contract calls for.

* * *

The coming season will witness the passing of four veterans from the American League. Four men who in the league's infancy contributed in a large measure to its success.

The South Side fans in Chicago have done their last cheering for Isbell. Bobby Lowe has donned a Detroit uniform for the last time. Bill Bernhard, once the idol of the Cleveland fans, will make a bid for popular favor in the South. Philadelphia fans will never again see the wonderful Monte Cross in action.

* * *

A Chicago insurance sleuth recently sauntered into Comiskey's office and agreed to insure the White Sox against the possibility of losing the pennant this year. The magnate snapped the come-along goat up so quickly that the fellow beat a retreat, saying he would call again after he had thought the proposition over more fully. If the policy should really be made out, what a field it would open up for the future! Wonder what premium the insurance company would require from the Brooklyn team?

* * *

If McGraw can develop Merkle, his young first baseman, into a competent guardian of the second bag it will be due wholly to the fact that Merkle is a natural ball player. When Lajoie came out of a little team in Fall River to play with the Philadelphias he was a first baseman, but as he was also gifted with the unusual ability to play any position he soon developed into the great second baseman that he is to-day. Perhaps Merkle will prove another Lajoie. "The woods are full of great ball players," was the way Pop Anson put it in the old days. "But you've got to be able to tell one at first sight." McGraw thinks he has discovered the real article in the young man from Michigan.

MORE AUTO LICENSES GRANTED BY BAY STATE

The Massachusetts Highway Commissioners have granted the following motor vehicle licenses:

491—Lawrence Y. Spear, Canton avenue, Milton, Northern touring car.
492—John S. P. Alcott, Hammond street, Chestnut Hill, Stevens touring car.
493—Fred J. Hutchinson, 9 Tolman place, Boston, Autocar runabout.
494—Augustus P. Thompson, 23 School street, Andover, Autocar runabout.
495—Ezra A. Hobbs, 40 [illegible] avenue, South Framingham, Cadillac runabout.
496—Edwin A. Blodgett, 10 Ingraham street, Springfield, Stevens runabout.
497—Neal Rankin, 30 Fairfield street, Boston, De Dion runabout.
498—Thomas L. Barber, 39 Park street, Framingham, Maxwell-Briscoe runabout.
499—Thomas L. Barber, 39 Park street, Framingham, Premier touring car.
500—Sidney S. Conrad, 125 Winchester street, Brookline, Packard touring car.
501—Anthony Atwood, 10 Carver street, Plymouth, [illegible] car.
502—Dennis J. Baker, 8½ Williams street, Cambridge, Ford touring car.
503—Francis H. Raymond, 12 Benton road, Somerville, [illegible] touring car.
504—Cambridge Electric Light Company, 410 Western avenue, Cambridge, Ford runabout.
505—Cambridge Electric Light Company, 410 Western avenue, Cambridge, Ford runabout.
506—Robert P. Souther, 10 Webster street, Brookline, Stanley runabout.
507—Jessie M. Barron, 334 Beacon street, Boston, Hotchkiss Limousine.
508—Addison L. Aldrich, 120 Sutherland road, Boston, Grout touring car.
509—Hebron D. Call, 150 Broadway, Taunton, Cadillac touring car.
510—George D. Miller, 63 Norwood avenue, Newton Centre, Ford runabout.
511—Joseph A. Coram, 20 Marion street, Brookline, White touring car.
512—Joseph A. Cottingley, 119 Parker street, Newton Centre, Buick touring car.
513—J. Edwin Cornell, 40 Prospect place, Fall River, Stanley runabout.
514—Francis J. Cotting, 249 Commonwealth avenue, Boston, Franklin touring car.
515—Norman W. Cabot, 252 High street, Brookline, Studebaker touring car.
516—Elizabeth A. Cotton, 357 Kent street, Brookline, Pierce touring car.
517—Charles H. Cousins, Elm street, Cohasset, Pope runabout.
518—Tempe T. Craig, 37 Lawrence street, Wakefield, Autocar runabout.
519—Arthur R. Crandell, 67 Spring street, Taunton, Elmore touring car.
520—Maria L. Aldrich, 441 Beacon street, Boston, Stevens-Duryea touring car.
521—William H. Allen, North Main street, Mansfield, Cadillac touring car.
522—Frank F. Cable, 103 Grand View avenue, Wollaston, Autocar tonneau.
523—Albert J. Atwood, Townsend, Holsman runabout.
524—Robert P. Adams, 157 Bigelow street, Boston, Berkshire touring car.
525—James R. Hooper, 478 Beacon street, Boston, White touring car.
526—Mark Aiken, 62 Osgood street, Springfield, Pope touring car.
527—George D. Affleck, 23 Fuller street, Waltham, Maxwell-Briscoe runabout.
528—Edwin Brown, 70 Elm street, Worcester, Knox runabout.
529—Benjamin F. Adams, 80 Highland avenue, Newtonville, Stanley runabout.
530—Fanny M. Faulkner, 80 Beacon street, Boston, Pope touring car.
531—Albert J. Fay, 105 Nesmith street, Lowell, Stevens-Duryea touring car.
532—Joseph S. Fay, 31, Grove street, Sherborn, Dolson touring car.
533—Joseph J. Feely, 29 North Munroe terrace, Boston, Thomas touring car.
534—Charles H. Dunn, 220 Marlboro street, Boston, Ford runabout.
535—John W. Dutton, 1668 Beacon street, Brookline, Autocar touring car.
536—Freeman M. Dyer, 55 Bucknell street, Boston, Buick touring car.
537—M. Frank Eastman, 478 Lebanon street, Melrose, Cadillac runabout.
538—Fergus A. Easton, 20 Elm street, Worcester, Stevens-Duryea touring car.
539—Fred W. Edwards, West Chelmsford, Jeffery touring car.
540—F. B. Davis Corporation, 2 East Pope street, New Bedford, Autocar touring car.

RULES SENT OUT FOR BAY STATE A. A. RUN

BY J. C. KERRISON.

The rules and conditions of the forthcoming endurance contest of the Bay State Automobile Association were sent out yesterday, and returns from the same can be expected within a day or so. Secretary Robbins of the committee said yesterday that he had not received any bona fide entries, although he has had numerous inquiries for information relative to the time and for entry blanks. There is some little speculating as to which car will receive the coveted No. 1, that number going to the first car that makes an entry. The members of the committee have announced that they will not seek for the honor of starting the tour first. For that reason two of them, Messrs. Gilmore and Robbins, who are to enter a Thomas and an Atlas respectively, will refrain from making entry until several others have been received.

The several members of the committee have been in receipt of requests for appointments as observers, but as each entrant nominates an observer to serve on another car, the committee itself is absolutely without power in the premises. As each car is to carry its full quota of passengers, there should be ample opportunity for those who desire to make the trip to secure accommodations. There is every reason to believe that fully thirty machines will compete in the contest, which, coming as it does in close proximity to the Boston Automobile Show, will attract no end of attention.

* * *

Probably the most thoroughgoing test in the form of a non-stop run which has been made thus far was completed on Saturday, February 1, when a Franklin Model D, 28 horsepower, ended a non-stop run at Washington, D. C.

Not content with the usual stunt of running an engine idle in the salesroom, the motor was sent four times over the route of the Washington Times sealed bonnet contest with a total running mileage of over 600 miles and with the engine running idle in the garage between trips.

The automobile was driven by J. H. Daly of the H. H. Franklin Manufacturing Company, who was one of the drivers of the Franklin transcontinental record run in 1906, and in the Chicago-New York run of 1907. Besides the drivers the car carried a representative from the Washington Times and a photographer.

The roads were in a literally unspeakable condition, mud, snow and frost combining to make the going difficult. A large number of water breaks on the road between Ellicott City and the long hills and the mud from Clarksville to Ashtown were a severe strain on the endurance of both the machine and the drivers.

A throng of interested spectators watched the departure and the arrival of the motor car on each of its daily trips and greeted the close of the contest with enthusiasm.

* * *

The list of entries received for the 360-mile speed endurance stock chassis race will be held there March 18 and 19 include two Apperson "Jackrabbits," two Thomas Detroit, two Isotta cars and one Premier. Assurances have also been received from Manufacturers of the following cars that they will be represented in the race, and there is now no question that the races as scheduled will be held at Savannah, irrespective of the progress made with other race meets during the Spring:

Stearns, Stevens-Duryea, National, Mora, Studebaker, Dragon, York Pullman, Pennsylvania, Stoddard-Dayton, Fiat, Chadwick, Maja and Acme.

This decision to go ahead with the race on the entries and assurances already in hand was made at a recent meeting of the executive committee in charge of the race carnival at Savannah, and this committee, together with its various sub-committees, has gone actively to work on the various line of usefulness apportioned, with the result that the roads selected for the course are practically all in shape.

JIM BARRY TO MEET TEMPLE

The Armory Athletic Association has closed a heavyweight match for next week which is sure to attract a great deal of local interest. The contestants will be Jim Barry, the lad who recently bested Sam Langford, and Larry Temple, one of the best colored boxers that ever showed in this city.

One of the bouts that will precede the main event will be an eight-round go between Young Sidney and Willie Reilly.

DEATH NOTICES.

BRAUER—In Roslindale, Feb. 9, Christina Brauer, 57 yrs., 8 mos.
Funeral services at her late residence, 85 Dudley av., Roslindale, Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

BURKARD—In [illegible], Calif., Feb. 5, Rev. George, beloved son of the late Martin and Anna Burkard.
Notice of funeral later.

DONOVAN—In East Boston, Feb. 9, Mary E., widow of John Donovan, an old resident of East Boston.
Funeral from her late residence, 173A Paris st., Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 8.15 a. m. High mass of requiem at the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

HOFFMAN—In Cambridge, Feb. 9, Herman L. Hoffman, 45 yrs.
Funeral services at his late home, 1531 Cambridge st., Cambridge, Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

HURLEY—In this city, Feb. 8, Honora Hurley.
Funeral from 75 Albany st., Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 8.30 a. m. High mass at St. James's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

GRANDY—In Dorchester, Feb. 9, Henry A. Grandy, 78 yrs., 3 mos.
Funeral services at late residence, 15 Helen st., Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 12.30 p. m. Funeral private.

KING—In Roxbury, Feb. 10, David J., beloved husband of Elizabeth King (nee Wall).
Funeral from his late residence, 126 Blue Hill av., Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 8.15 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Patrick's Church, Dudley st., at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are requested to attend. St. John's, N. F., papers please copy.

MAHONEY—In Newton Upper Falls, Feb. 10, Jane E., beloved wife of Jeremiah J. Mahoney.
Funeral from her late residence, 192 Elliot st., Newton Upper Falls, Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 8 a. m. Services at St. Mary's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

MACNEIL—In Brighton, Feb. 9, Margaret J. Macneill, 29 yrs., 3 mos.
Funeral from her late residence, 147 Murdock st., Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 8 a. m. Requiem mass at St. Columbkille's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are kindly invited.

McCARTHY—In this city, Feb. 10, Gerald, infant child of Jeremiah J. and Annie McCarthy, 6 mos., 4 ds.
Funeral from 38 Hudson st., Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 2 p. m.

SHEDD—In Newton Centre, Feb. 9, William F. Shedd, 67 yrs.
Services from late residence, 88 Ridge av., Newton Centre, Wednesday, Feb. [illegible], at [illegible] p. m. Relatives and friends invited. Interment private. Train leaves South Station at [illegible] p. m.

SMITH—In Cambridge, Feb. 9, Mary Smith.
Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Patrick J. Collins, 5 Chapman pl., Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 8.15 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Paul's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

STREET—In this city, Feb. 10, suddenly at Relief Hospital, Alfred Burnett Lee Street, 72 yrs.
Funeral notice later.

TURNER—In East Boston, Feb. 10, Margaret (nee Finneran), widow of James Turner, formerly of the North End.
Funeral from her late residence, 9 Brighton st., Wednesday, at 8.15 a. m. Requiem mass at Church of the Assumption at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are requested to attend. Woburn and Lawrence papers please copy.

NEENAN—In Charlestown, Feb. 10, Joseph, beloved husband of the late Mary T. Neenan, 77 yrs., 10 mos.
Funeral from late residence, 250 Bunker Hill st., Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 8.30 a. m. Solemn high mass of requiem at St. Francis de Sales's Church at 9 o'clock; thence to Dorchester for interment. Relatives and friends respectfully invited.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

PIANO RESTRICTIONS "DON'T GO" WITH US

We are not hampered with restrictive agreements, contracts, promises, verbal or [illegible], such as prevent the ordinary piano dealer from lowering the price on any manufacturer's piano. The [illegible] of pianos are always tied up to a stiff, high price and dare not break it for fear of offending the maker and losing the agency of [illegible]. No such red tape is allowed to strangle us. We are [illegible] in the piano business—"Sell" is the only watchword with us, and sell we must to keep our accounts clear. Profit above the [illegible] expense percentage basis" means nothing to us. We look to the other departments of our business for profit. The piano department of the Roxbury Storage Salesrooms is the greatest Bargain Market in [illegible].

$5.00 Down, $1.00 a Week 3 MONTHS' [illegible] FREE

OTHER WONDERFUL BARGAINS IN THIS SALE

Chickering Upright	$30	McPhail Upright	[illegible]
Vose Upright	$40	Knabe Upright	[illegible]
Emerson Upright	$45	Wm. Bourne	[illegible]
Ivers & Pond Upright	$61	Huntington	[illegible]
Hallet & Davis Upright	$44	Everett Upright	[illegible]
Mason & Hamlin Upright	$49	Haines Bros. Upright	[illegible]
Martin Bros.	$47	Merrill Upright	[illegible]
Kranich & Bach	$59	Webber Upright	[illegible]
Jacob Bros. Upright	$66	Steinway Upright	[illegible]
Steinhart Upright	$82	Sohmer Upright	[illegible]

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms, Inc.
2,111 Washington St., Roxbury, Mass., Corner Williams St.
Open Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings till 9

New Mahogany Player Piano Price $300!
[illegible] GEO. H. CHAMPLIN & CO. [illegible] Kranich & Bach pianos, 181 [illegible]

BARGAINS IN UPRIGHTS.
[illegible] GEO. H. CHAMPLIN & CO. [illegible] Kranich & Bach pianos, 181 Tremont st.

JUST RECEIVED [illegible] a fine McPhail [illegible]

GEO. H. CHAMPLIN & CO.,
[illegible] Kranich & Bach pianos,
181 TREMONT ST.

MOZART $75, Mendon $85, New England $150, Pease $[illegible], Kranich & Bach $175, Ivers & Pond $[illegible], Allerton $[illegible], Warren $125, [illegible] $125. All uprights sold on [illegible] years' approval. BLAKE'S, 204 Washington st.

A HALLET & CUMSTON, Boston made, square [illegible], with stool and cover, splendid tone [illegible] condition. Write 182 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

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Any employee can get a loan here in five minutes or not at all.
We lend in any town within 25 miles of Boston by mail.
Largest office in the U. S. in this line. Ask any savings bank for the standing and reputation of
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[illegible] EMPLOYEES BANK
406 Washington St.
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P. S. The size of your salary makes no difference; we trust to your honor.
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Half Per Cent a Month

is all the [illegible] [illegible] courtesy the lowest rate charged on Furniture or Piano Loans by any [illegible]. If you must borrow money, [illegible] will bring you here. When you get money from us $10 costs 5c. a month; $25 costs [illegible] a month; $40 costs 20c. a month. A $50 accommodation, repaid $1 a week, will cost you $1.50 for the year, absolutely nothing more for anything, if you keep your agreement. If you don't keep it, the cost will be more—but even then, far, far less than if you borrow money from the high price money-lenders, and if [illegible], under any circumstances, cost you any more than if you borrow elsewhere at [illegible]. We loan on Furniture or Pianos. We [illegible] a month interest. All [illegible] forty times as much interest or [illegible] "expense." All others charge $5 or $10 for "expense." Four [illegible] privacy. Our customers make all payments at a bank—saving embarrassment of going to a loan office weekly. We serve more customers and serve worthy borrowers far better, than any other loaner lender in Massachusetts. May we serve you? Hours 8.30 A. M. to 6.30 P. M. Wed. and Sat. till 9.30 P. M. BANKERS LOAN COMPANY, 15 Court Sq., Boston. 44 Front St., Worcester.

ARE YOU MAD?
[illegible] loan office and ask for $50, [illegible] $25.
We [illegible] at the LEGAL rate of interest.
We [illegible] your PLAIN NOTE or on HORSES, TEAMS, PIANOS or FURNITURE. Loans paid off and more money advanced.
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[illegible] it over in our private office, 10 STATE STREET.

STRICTLY LEGAL LOANS
We Do What We Advertise to Do
[illegible] and other furniture, stores, [illegible] stocks, life policies and any [illegible] property. You are careful in business to get the best value for your money. Why not [illegible] same care? We offer advantages not to be had elsewhere. Promptness, legal rates, all business is confidential, payments made to suit your convenience, receipt and statements given. It is a legal business, we do it legally. What we tell you is what we do. Loans on [illegible] life policies, bonds on all personality.
Dexter Loan Co., 47 Court st., room 39

HUB LOAN CO. Inc.
43 Tremont St., Rooms 1011-2
[illegible] Reliable People, Any Amount, on
FURNITURE | LIFE INSURANCE
PIANOS | SALARIES
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At Lowest Rates | Private Offices

BORROW MONEY
AT A LOW RATE OF INTEREST,
ANY AMOUNT, from $1 to $5,000, on horses, carriages, furniture, pianos, diamonds, watches, sealskins, etc.; loans made anywhere in Mass.; all loans can be repaid in small monthly payments, thus reducing both principal and interest at each payment; 14 years in business; honest dealings; perfect privacy. COLUMBIA LOAN CO., 46 [illegible] opp. City Hall.

COLONIAL LOAN CO.
Is the best and only place in Boston for salaried people to borrow money. 45 Milk st., room 604.

LOANS at one hour's notice on furniture and pianos; if you are behind in your payments on mortgage or lease, we will pay it off and advance more money; payments may be made of $1 or more on principal, which will reduce the interest. SCHOOL STREET LOAN CO., 28 School st.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

AT 32 REGENT ST., ROX. [illegible] heated front rooms for housekeeping [illegible]

APPLETON ST., 11. Large [illegible] day; modern conveniences.

AT VERMONT HOUSE, [illegible] West End. Rooms, day 50c. $1, week $[illegible]

AT 92 APPLETON ST. [illegible] clean rooms by day or week. Tel. 1203 [illegible]

BOARD and room, [illegible] 848 Fifth st., So. Boston. [illegible] M. A. BROWN.

BEACON HILL. Elegant [illegible] with excellent table. [illegible]

FOR NEAT, well kept [illegible] handy to business, call at 2 [illegible]

FURNISHED ROOMS, [illegible] station. 584 Shirley st., [illegible]

HOMELIKE, attractive [illegible] room $1, open plumbing, [illegible] water, telephone, gentlemen [illegible] W. Newton st.

RUTLAND ST., 4. Newly furnished [illegible] large attic rooms, fine view, [illegible] water, $1.50 up.

RUTLAND SQ., 1. Very nicely furnished parlor, side and large attic rooms; all [illegible] and [illegible], $2.50 up.

TO LET—22 [illegible] st., suite 2, nicely furnished parlor with connecting bedroom, [illegible] private family, price $[illegible], [illegible] Bay.

W. CONCORD ST., 100. Pleasant, warm, [illegible] front and back parlors, [illegible] water, also sn. and sgle. $1.25 up.

WARREN AV., 153. Clean, warm square and [illegible] rooms, by day or week; tel.

2 FURNISHED ROOMS for light housekeeping [illegible] Rochester, near Fields cor. [illegible] Boston American.

17 CLAREMONT PK. Handsomely furnished rooms, light housekeeping.

[illegible] PINCKNEY. [illegible]

[illegible] RUTLAND SQ. [illegible] front room, all [illegible] reasonable.

[illegible] APPLETON ST. Nicely furnished, well [illegible] for rooms by the day.

[illegible] WARREN AV. Parlor sitting room, [illegible] elegant, large, warm rooms, $1 per day.

118 WEST NEWTON ST. Well kept rooms to let. Transients accommodated.

137 WEST CONCORD ST. Newly furnished rooms, single or en suite; private bath.

735 TREMONT ST. Nicely furnished rooms, light house-[illegible], furnace heat, laundry privileges, baths, [illegible] location.

HOUSES AND APARTMENTS.

FLATS of 3, 4 and 5 rooms to let; improvements. Apply 31 Revere st., West End.

3 AND 4-ROOM SUITES, 105 East Dedham st., $8 and $10 month. Apply to Janitor.

200 FURNISHED [illegible] and flats to let, 1 to [illegible] room free. C. L. RICHARDSON, 518 Tremont st.

FURNITURE.

OLD GEESE FEATHERS bought; we guarantee to pay double the amount of other buyers; down pillows. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 17 [illegible] st., Boston.

BEFORE SELLING your furniture be sure and get our price. GEO. C. WHIPPLE CO., 30 Canal st., [illegible]

CASH PAID for furniture, carpets and household effects [illegible] call or telephone 2733 Oxford. THE CLOTHIER CO., 42 14 Eliot st.

OLD GEESE feathers wanted; highest cash paid. Notify BOSTON FEATHER CO., 137 Fourth st., Chelsea, telephone 453 3 Chelsea.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. Call at J. SWEET, 51 N. Washington st., tel. 1862-2 Rich.

STEAMSHIPS.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamers

NEW PASSENGER SERVICE, MODERATE RATES, BOSTON TO GLASGOW, VIA LONDONDERRY.
[illegible] Glasgow and Derry, $15. Corinthian, [illegible] Feb. 15; Mongolian, Feb. 27; Corinthian, March 12. These steamers carry ONE CLASS OF CABIN Passengers [illegible] to whom is accorded [illegible] and accommodation situated [illegible] of steamers. Rates $28.75 upwards. H. & A. ALLAN, 110 State st., Boston.

CLOTHING.

RADICAL REDUCTIONS to make more room—Men's slightly worn clothing, made by leading tailors, [illegible] from $3 up; Fall and Winter overcoats from $1.75 up; coats from $1 up; pants from [illegible] up. MARKS & CHESTER, 89 Dudley st., Rox., near terminal; tel. 2099-2 Rox.; open evenings until 9, Saturdays until 11.

SLIGHTLY used ball, party and street dresses, opera coat and [illegible] for sale or let. MRS. DE GROOT, 105 Pleasant st., Boston.

LADIES' and gents' slightly worn clothing, low prices. 7 Church, near Castle st.

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION.

JOY LINE $1.75 to NEW YORK
EVERY WEEK DAY
Via Train and Boat
TICKET OFFICE
214 WASHINGTON ST.
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INFOMATION WANTED.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES, without everybody knowing; strictly private advice free; quietly; general practice. LAWYER HILL, 47 Court st., Boston.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES promptly, quietly, strictly private; advice free; evening appts. ATKINSON LAW OFFICE, 1 Beacon st., Boston.

INFORMATION WANTED—Lynette Corcoran, formerly of Somerville, it will be greatly to your advantage to address N 684, Boston American.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

SOLD BUYS OUTFIT. Horse, aged 9, 1,050 lbs., sound, kind; harness and top buggy, blankets, robe, price for all $[illegible] 2 fast race horses, marks 2.07¼ [illegible]. 8 Dimmer st., Brookline, [illegible] Farm or at Park st. Subway, [illegible] Phone 1925-2 Brook.

STORAGE.

HUB STORAGE WAREHOUSE CO. (Mass. Corp.), 849 Washington st., next Boyle Bros.; best place to store your furniture, pianos, merchandise, etc.; rooms $1 month up; trunks or barrels 25c. month.

THE BALLROOM.

PROF. MAST, 88 VALENTINE PARTY, Thursday evening, February 13; classes Monday and THURSDAY.

PROF. SLYE, [illegible] Tremont st., 12 lessons (4 private, 8 class), $[illegible] [illegible] evenings, 6 to 9.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

PURE OLD WHISKEY, GIN AND RUM—100 proof, 50 cents full quart. THOS SNOW & SON, 59 No. Market st., estab. nearly 100 years.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN

WANTED—Salesmen to carry as a side line through New England [illegible] and fancy goods. [illegible] NOVELTY CO., 19 High st., city.

[illegible] MEN [illegible] new mail order [illegible] experience necessary; send addressed [illegible] BEUSS & WILLIAMS, Dept. [illegible], [illegible] N. J.

$5.50 DAILY [illegible] Nationa Food Co., box 2167, Bridgeport, Conn.

HELP WANTED—Male.

MEN WANTED AT ONCE

TO LEARN to drive and repair automobiles; [illegible] $25 to [illegible] a week; [illegible] out-of-town students; [illegible] $25 [illegible] 2c. stamp for catalogue; classes day and evening. BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL, 843 Tremont st., Boston; 26 Market sq., Providence, R. I.

BACK BAY AUTO SCHOOL, 237 Columbus av. Men wanted to become [illegible] [illegible] course $15.

ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN: Over 800 men obtained licenses through this school; why not you? Most practical and thorough in New England; low rate; pay in instalments; instruction as [illegible] by Thos. Hawley, many years State Inspector of Engineers; day or evening; complete [illegible] electricity course. Send for free prospectus. HAWLEY SCHOOL, 115 Huntington av., Boston.

ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN instructed for license at the only recognized and reliable school; free catalogue. STATE STEAM ENGINEERING SCHOOL, 121 Haverhill st., Boston. [illegible] M. E., instructor.

INSURANCE MEN wanted everywhere, to sell the most complete accident and sickness policy, covering all accidents and diseases, [illegible] $1.00 per month, the ideal seller of today; liquidity [illegible] with collecting interest, that will bring large income to right men. Address MANAGING DIRECTOR, P. O. Box 194, Boston, Mass.

MEN wanted for locomotive firemen or brakemen; experience unnecessary; railroads in this vicinity, $75 to $100 monthly, rapid promotion to conductor or engineer, $150 to $200 monthly. Call RAILROAD RECRUITING STATION, Room 214, 2nd floor, 176 Federal street, also Providence, 10 Weybosset street; Springfield, 231 Main street.

WANTED—A married couple, no children, to [illegible] age from 25 to 40, [illegible] good [illegible] good wages to the right party, and cottage free; no others need apply; call at once or letters; [illegible] L. K. WILBUR, Easton, Mass.

WANTED—For the U. S. Marine Corps, men between ages 21 and 35; an opportunity to see the world. For full information apply in person or by letter to 98 Court st., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Six good gimp weavers [illegible] fancy [illegible] at once; good pay and steady work. WARSTON WORSTED MILLS, [illegible] Me.

WANTED—Responsible and experienced [illegible] for electric wagon stable. Send name and address and qualifications to B 604, Boston American.

$1 PER WEEK paid for distributing circulars; enclose stamp. MICHIGAN NEEDLE CO., Dept. AB, Detroit, Mich.

HELP WANTED—Female.

GIRLS WANTED AT ONCE
TO LEARN DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY
COME NOW FOR POSITIONS

WE TEACH everything in dressmaking, [illegible] designing, cutting and making of all kinds of waists, skirts, coats, jackets, [illegible] and [illegible] garments, everything in millinery, [illegible] chiffon, felt and velvet [illegible] [illegible] regular material [illegible] "no class teaching"; [illegible] and millinery college in [illegible] call or write for circular before deciding. THE LADIES' TAILOR DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY COLLEGE, 246 Tremont st., Boston, M.

DRESSMAKING TAUGHT.

INSURE YOURSELF against hard times; begin [illegible] start now, don't wait until [illegible] this week; learn copying, designing, dressmaking, ladies' tailoring and [illegible] taught from A to Z; largest and best [illegible] schools in America, teaching everything [illegible] new, novel and stylish, by McDowell's [illegible] the latest style coat, suit, shirt and shirt patterns cut to your own measure [illegible] will make your dressmaking easy. [illegible] McDOWELL'S SCHOOL, 25 Winter st.

A YOUNG WOMAN wanted as governess for two little children; first-class recommendations [illegible] required; [illegible] state qualifications and give address. P 649, Boston American.

LADIES WANTED to learn dressmaking and millinery; spring positions guaranteed; lessons daily and evenings; call or write. MME. LITCHFIELD, 97 Beacon st.

WANTED—Girl for general housework and as [illegible] Apply 1222 Blue Hill av., Dorchester, suite 2.

WANTED—An experienced tailoress for custom [illegible] Washington st., room 2.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A YOUNG MAN, 21 years of age, of athletic build, a total abstainer, and hard worker, who is [illegible] in the tub business and the handling of [illegible] a salesman and canvasser of ability, [illegible] best of references. H. MARSH, 10 Waltham st., Boston.

AMERICAN, married, 33 years, quick, sober and honest, wants work; will do anything; exp. [illegible] A. A. DOWNS, 22 Tyler st., Somerville, Mass.

A RELIABLE and honest (colored) man wishes [illegible] or janitor; first class license; references. NORMAN PREVO, 9 Fairweather st., Rox.

ANY ORGANIZATION furnish me employment as [illegible] conduct paper, anything, in exchange [illegible] singer, good reader, English, French, Latin. E. SYLVESTER, 1,774 Wash. st.

A YOUNG, colored, married man wants position, [illegible] cook, good carter, good on meats, soups [illegible] salads. Call or write JAMES A. WILLIAMS, 10 Tennyson st.

A YOUNG MAN desires position in office; is well educated, good penman, with best of references; reasonable terms. C. J. D., 28 Dwight st., city.

A FIRST CLASS CHEF wants a situation, first class man on meats and soups, European and American plan; best of references; city or country. L 672, Boston American.

A FIRST CLASS baker wants position; good experience. JOHN JOHNSON, 13 Market st., Cambridgeport, Mass.

A MAN NURSE, to take care of invalid or old gentleman; good references. F. R. L., 68 Highland [illegible] Malden, Mass.

BAKER, thoroughly posted on bread, cake and pastry of all kinds, wants job; hotel, restaurant or bakery, moderate wages. BAKER, 96 Federal st., Salem, Mass.

BAKER, all round first or second hand, bread, cake or pastry, city or country. D. J. SWANTON, [illegible] Boston st., Dorchester.

BARBER, first class young man, age 27, steady position, city or country. G. SPALLONE, [illegible]

BARTENDER, experienced, wants position. A. E., 14 Hawes st., Dorchester.

COACHMAN, or general man, private family, long experience with horses and carriage, temperate. JOHN R. SCOTT, 366 [illegible] Mass.

COLORED man wants cooking in boarding house or [illegible]. Address JOHN SEYMORE, 10 [illegible] st., Boston.

CARPENTER wants work; long experience in jobbing or new work by the day or job, low wages. MILLER, 12 Thornlike st.

CANDY and ice cream maker, all round man, in retail store, with 14 years' exp.; good ref. Address G 29, High Rock st., Lynn, Mass.

CUTTER, custom shirts, desires position; best [illegible] THOMAS, 154 Glenwood av., Jersey City, N. J.

DRUG CLERK, junior, 4 years' experience in [illegible] references; not afraid of work. [illegible] KROTEL, care Second St. Pharmacy, Chelsea.

DRUG CLERK, 2½ years' experience, honest and [illegible] young man, 21, references. ARTHUR J. HUGHES, Webster, Mass.

ENGINEER, first class license, will take second [illegible] city or country, 8 years' exp. on steam plants; best refs. B. PRICE, 170 Gore st., E. Cambridge.

EXPERIENCED COUPLE wants position on farm, general work or caretaking; references furnished. [illegible] HOUSTON, 27 E. 9th st., So. Boston.

GENERAL MAN, strictly temperate, reference, understands the care of horses, carriages, harness, [illegible] and garden. J. W. L., 122 [illegible] Mass.

[illegible] porter work desired by [illegible] good address. A. DUDLEY, 86 [illegible]

MAN AND WIFE want position, man all round [illegible] of kitchen woman. A. C., 266 Washington st.

PAINTER wants employment, first-class hand at all kinds of cleaning, wall paper, woodwork, painting; age 28 years; refs. JACK WILDER, 561 Boston st., Lowell, Mass.

POSITION as interpreting agent or clerk by young man who can speak seven different languages. ANTON MEISTER, Uxbridge, Mass., care S. E. Schofield.

POSITION wanted by educated and reliable young Greek, speaking, to do chores in private family or anything else inside; reference given. J. H. P., 122 Harrison av.

PLASTERER, bricklayer and concreter wants steady [illegible] $3 day. R 641, Boston American.

REGISTERED PHARMACIST desires a position [illegible] Address E. L. VAUGHN, 20 [illegible] Somerville.

SITUATION WANTED—Within city, can do most anything, will work for small wages. J. POWER, 74 Reed st., suite 1, Rox.

SITUATION wanted as chef's helper, butcher, all round kitchen man or order cook. T., 345 Shawmut av.

UPHOLSTERER, first-class, wants work, hotel, club, theatre, store, office, institutions or private residence; 25 years' experience, all branches. S 805, Boston American, Downtown.

VALET and housekeeper in private family; excellent experience and references; young Jamaican, single, educated, knowledge of typewriting and automobiles. THOMAS A. STEWART, 15 Irving st., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—A position as salesman in clothing or gents' furnishing store, by a young man who has had 6 years experience in wholesale and retail business; can also do the advertising; best of references given. Address B. W., 26 Linden st., Everett, Mass.

WANTED—Work on gentleman's place; take care of horses and lawns and make myself generally useful in greenhouse and garden work; last place 4 years. CARMAN RICH, 328 Commercial st., Boston, Mass.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

POULTRY PLANT.

MOST COMPLETE UP-TO-DATE PLANT in New England; [illegible] houses for 1000 [illegible] [illegible] incubator house, cost $2,000; [illegible] heated by steam; latest [illegible] houses, with all houses; house 11 rooms, [illegible] improvements, stable, carriage house, water [illegible] all buildings by windmill; [illegible] together with all wagons, carriages, [illegible] harness, cows, [illegible] station, school, 20 miles out; price $[illegible] J. S. DAMRELL, Manager. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON, 290 Washington st., [illegible]

READING. Fine market garden and fruit farm of 23 acres, [illegible] pine timber ready to cut, plenty of [illegible] apple trees, [illegible] last year, [illegible] town water, barn for 15 cows, 2 houses, [illegible] house 100 ft. [illegible] of 4 cows, 1 horse, [illegible] wagons, [illegible] 2 [illegible] from Boston, price $[illegible] at 5 per cent. PELKEY-WALLACE CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

REVERE—$2,800.

2-FAMILY HOUSE, 9 rooms and bath, 5,000 sq. ft. land, $200 down and $10 a month. [illegible] JENNINGS, [illegible] Boston.

ELECTRIC [illegible] PASS.

THIS 4-ACRE ESTATE, [illegible] house, fruit and [illegible] beautiful lake; [illegible] $2,000; easy terms; take [illegible] Mass., and see JOHN H. CUNNIFF, [illegible] of HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton square.

NEW 2-family house, in excellent location, [illegible] style, all modern, price [illegible] $7,000; easy terms; $1,000 down and balance at [illegible] per cent. MUTUAL REAL ESTATE CO., 684 Columbia road, [illegible]

FOR SALE—House and store, all modern, [illegible] miles out, 5 minutes steam and electrics, store is let for $15 per [illegible], price right. L 681, Boston American.

HOUGH'S NECK LOTS.

NEAR [illegible] [illegible] sport [illegible] to [illegible] sold [illegible] your [illegible] DUNCAN, [illegible] Room 710.

DORCHESTER BARGAIN [illegible] [illegible] REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 41 and 42 [illegible]

UNUSUAL HOME POULTRY AND SMALL FRUIT FARM [illegible] [illegible] 2½ [illegible] REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 41 and 43 [illegible]

[illegible] 2½ [illegible] productive [illegible] 11 cows, [illegible] all wagons, tools, [illegible] JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 290 Washington st., Boston.

VILLAGE home, $880, on main st. and car line, [illegible] cottage house, [illegible] from Boston. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 290 Washington st.

BORDERS BEAUTIFUL LAKE, for boating [illegible] in good condition, [illegible] running spring water, [illegible] well divided; price [illegible] E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

MARYLAND farm, 480 acres, salt water front [illegible] cuts some 2 tons to the [illegible] right exchange; per[illegible] for the right [illegible] Lexington, Mass.

MEDFORD, [illegible] Hill. Small amount down, balance as rent. [illegible] 4 Alden st., Boston.

BUSINESS CHANCES

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line

RHODE ISLAND BAR ROOMS.

WE HAVE licensed liquor saloons located on all the principal streets in Providence, [illegible] and Pawtucket, R. I., which we can sell on liberal terms, prices running from $2,000 to $[illegible]; all the places we have [illegible] personal investigation; we would advise those who are thinking of starting in the liquor business to call and look over our list, as we are the only reliable and legitimate liquor brokers in New England. [illegible] references will be furnished those who desire it; conditions of the money market at the present time being such we are ready to advance money to prospective buyers. Those interested can call or write. P. J. GALLAGHER & CO., 28 School st., Boston, Mass.

FREE ADVERTISEMENT in the [illegible] newspapers for any business that you have for sale; all you have to do is to send us the name of business you have for sale with full particulars and we will do the rest; all letters answered; we have lots of buyers at the present time for most any line of business, so send in your places at once to P. J. GALLAGHER & CO., 28 School st., Boston, Mass.

PINCKNEY ST., 14 rooms, steam heat; price $800. HAYDEN.

PINCKNEY ST., 16 rooms, steam heat; price $1,050. HAYDEN.

JOY ST., 17 rooms, steam heat; price $1,050; terms. HAYDEN, 6 Beacon st., Boston.

$100 LUNCH & CAFE, one owner 8 years; rent $25. SIMONDS, 724 Washington st., Boston.

$150 QUICK LUNCH, So. End, rent $20; will sell half interest; unusual chance. SIMONDS.

$200 SECURES a [illegible] lunch room on a [illegible] street [illegible] $35 weekly; don't fail to see this Monday. STUART & CO., 28 School st., Boston.

$350—GROCERY, conf., cigars, very busy location; rent, room, low rent. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av., Boston.

WANTED.

A MAN to take half interest in my business (real [illegible]), must be a worker; business established six years, located near Post Office; business cleared over $[illegible] last year; small amount of money required, which will be secured; [illegible] the balance out of profits of business; write for interview. Address L [illegible] Boston American.

$10 A MONTH RENT.

LODGING HOUSE on best street in Boston; all new carpets, fine furniture, [illegible] etc.; owner [illegible] price low. LEONARD REALTY CO., 18 Tremont st., Boston.

$2,000—CIGARS, tobacco, [illegible] store, old est. bus. [illegible] rent $75 month, steam heat; best stand in Boston; easy terms. E. L. CASEY, 28 School st.

CAR STATION, [illegible] and lunch; this stand cheap for $2,500; [illegible] on very easy terms. E. L. CASEY, 28 [illegible] st., Boston.

$500—LITTLE GEM grocery, variety, 2 rooms [illegible] See MILLETT, 2389 Washington st., corner Dudley.

$275 LODGING HOUSE, 11 rooms, all let; income [illegible]. See MILLETT, 2389 Washington st., corner Dudley, Boston.

DRUG STORE, [illegible] manufacturing town of 15,000 [illegible] salable stock, good fixtures, [illegible] soda fountain, choice town and [illegible] terms of sale; worth investigating. A. E. DICKEY, Manchester, N. H.

THREE DOLLARS will be given to the person giving best information of a [illegible] from 12,000 to 20,000 [illegible] S [illegible] Boston American.

$150 QUICK LUNCH, [illegible] counter, located on [illegible] street, [illegible] till March 10, speak [illegible] BISHOP & CO., 279 Washington st.

$125—FISH MARKET, wants $400, will sur[illegible] BISHOP, 279 Washington st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

WANTED—Position by metal gilder, gold lacquer and finisher on picture frames and picture frame mouldings. JOHN CRASCO, 986 Dorchester av., So. Boston.

WANTED—By reliable and experienced man, familiar with building construction and repairs, responsible position with real estate owner or dealer. W. A., 3 Watson st., Roxbury, Mass.

YOUNG MAN would like chance to learn cigar making; will start for small wages and deposit [illegible] real amount to learn same. J. T., 226 Hyde Park av., Hyde Park.

YOUNG MAN wants position, all-round man, iron worker by trade; best of recommendations. THOMAS CROGAN, 449 Main st., Charlestown.

YOUNG MAN, handy with tools, wants position as porter, elevator runner or all-around man. OLAF HALVORSEN, 12 Emerald st., city.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

A YOUNG WOMAN, with child 3 yrs., desires position, would take charge of lodging house, small store or would work as housekeeper where there is not more than one child. Address C. B., 8 Pembroke st., Boston.

A WIDOW, middle-aged, Prot., wants position as housekeeper for widower with family, or elderly couple, city or country. MRS. S., 38 St. Joseph st., Medford, Mass.

A YOUNG ROUMANIAN dressmaker, who can talk German and some French, will take in sewing of every kind; done very neatly and reasonably. MRS. E. THOMAS, 3 Watson st., city.

A YOUNG WOMAN who has had experience in selling confectionery, bakery and delicatessen supplies, is anxious to secure work in Boston. Address MILDRED JEFFRIES, 10 Waltham st.

A FIRST CLASS colored laundress wants work to take home by the dozen, also family wash and gents' wash; [illegible] for ladies. M. MITCHELL, 13 Northfield st.

A SEAMSTRESS would like to take in sewing at home. MRS. C. H. BARAKIAN, 209 Mass. av., room 206.

A COMPETENT COLORED WOMAN wants laundry work at home. Address L. M., 38 Dover st., suite 3.

A WOMAN would like to get work washing or housework. C. M. D., 17 [illegible] st., Rox.

COLORED WOMAN desires housework, washing, ironing, etc., day or week, satisfaction guaranteed; drop me a postal and I will call. MRS. GARNER, 7 Shawmut [illegible]

COLORED woman wants [illegible] work in days' work, laundry to take home, first-class work done; write or telephone 2983-2 Rox. A. B., 33 Hammond st., Roxbury.

COLORED GIRL would like general housework; inexperienced, but willing to learn. ELLA BORPHIN, 50 Market st., Cambridge.

DRESSMAKER, French, reliable cutter and fitter, street gowns, fancy waists, make day engagements; first class refs. DRESSMAKER, 131 W. Newton st.

DAY'S WORK wanted of any kind by an experienced colored woman, in town or out. EVA, 11 Harwich st., city.

FIRST CLASS colored laundress wants washing, ironing to do home, work done up. C. L. W., 11 Hammond st., suite 5.

GERMAN woman wants work by the day or housework, go home nights; can do fancy laundry. MRS. A. TILL, 77 Waltham st., city.

GOOD LAUNDRESS would like home work, or out by day. R. L. CLARK, 39 Holyoke st.

HOUSEKEEPER—Middle-aged widow desires position in small family of adults, no boarders; good cook; references. Address HOUSEKEEPER, 68 Glendale st., Everett.

NURSERY WORK or mother's helper wanted by neat, trustworthy Prot. girl. A 668, Boston American.

POSITION by thoroughly experienced and reliable woman, general housekeeper, cooking. Call or address, M. T., 20 Savoy st., city.

POSITION wanted as managing housekeeper in family of adults by Protestant widow of tact; address, E. A. H., 18 [illegible] st., Lynn, Mass.

REFINED colored woman will [illegible] valid, can massage [illegible] good sewer. G 678, Boston American.

STENOGRAPHER, experienced, high school graduate, desires position; [illegible] and [illegible] man. E. F. T., 87 [illegible] st., Jamaica Plain, Mass. Tel. Jamaica 811-3.

STENOGRAPHER, competent legal and commercial experience seeks engagement; legal office preferred, references. MISS M. F. PARKER, Canton, Mass.

SEAMSTRESS wants engagements, can cut and fit, remodeling, experienced in misses' clothes; $1.25 a day. Address SEAMSTRESS, 1,615 Washington st., Boston.

STENOGRAPHER, inexperienced, desires position; willing to start at moderate salary. A 614, Boston American, Downtown.

SITUATION wanted by a respectable colored woman; would like general housework, in the city. A. F., 20 Cherry st.

STRONG AM. WOMAN wants work, day or hour. MRS. B., 32 Marshfield st., Rox., Mass., suite 4.

WOMAN wants washing to take home, shirt waists a specialty, 10 and 15 cents each. DAISY LYLE, 131 W. Brookline st., Boston, Mass.; ring third bell.

WANTED—Plain sewing at home, skirts $1 up, waists 35c. up, alteration. MISS E. GAUCES, 1,323 Washington st., suite 5.

WANTED—Laundry work done at home, first class work, short notice; day's work for Thursdays. MRS. BAILEY, 390 Shawmut av.

WASHING to take home; call or write 66 Northfield st., city. K. LAWSON.

WANTED—Typewriting and copying to do at home. M. V. ROSE, 32 Blue Hill av., Roxbury.

WANTED—By the day or hour, cleaning of any kind. 104 West Canton st., city.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—One silk upholstered round divan, 5 feet in width, for centre of room; original cost $200; will be sold extremely cheap; also one gilt chair upholstered in silk, slightly damaged. Address J 655, Boston American.

Barter and Exchange
ONE CENT A WORD.

GROCERS, MARKETS, RESTAURANTS, ALL KINDS of store fixtures and refrigerators; factory headquarters agents in Boston for second-hand and new fixtures, meat blocks, cutting tables, lunch counters, [illegible] tables, computing scales, [illegible] everything to fit up your store; second-hand [illegible] bought or sold to you; buy here at [illegible] cash or easy payments and save dealers' profits. 21 years established. WHITMAN CO., 10 and 13 Dorrance st., Sullivan sq.

NO BETTER TIME to fit up stores; get ready for the [illegible] or buy stoves. ALDEE'S immense stock [illegible] Hanover st.; stoves, 99 Blackstone; bargain list in this column every Saturday.

5-HORSEPOWER gasoline runabout, exchange for diamond ring or rolltop desk. 394 Columbus av.

LEGISLATIVE HEARINGS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—State House, Boston, Feb. 3, 1908. The Committee on Public Charitable Institutions will give a hearing to parties interested in the petition of G. A. Hibbard, Mayor, for legislation to provide for the care of the insane of the city of Boston, by the Commonwealth, at room No. 440, State House, on Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 10.30 o'clock a. m. JOHN A. STODDARD, Chairman. WILLIAM H. O'BRIEN, Clerk of the Committee.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—State House, Boston, Feb. 8, 1908. The Committee on Public Service will give a hearing to parties interested in House bill No. 144, for extra clerical assistance in Boston Juvenile Court, at Room No. 440, State House, on Wednesday, Feb. 12, at 10.30 o'clock a. m. THOMAS W. WILLIAMS, Chairman. CHARLES F. McCARTHY, Clerk of the Committee.

DOGS, PETS, ETC.

Commonwealth Hospital for Animals
24 Cummington St., one block west of Hotel Buckminster. Telephone Back Bay 2946.

BEST EQUIPPED institution of its kind in America, dogs, cats, horses boarded and treated for all diseases; outdoor exercising yards; skilled attendants on hand day and night; operations a specialty.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Lady's gold watch attached to fob chain in Rox.; owner's picture on inside. Reward if returned to MISS CHIFFO, 1 Dana st., Roxbury.

FOUND—Small sum of money. Address F. C. WOOD, 15 Hobson st., Brighton.

SEWING MACHINES.

IMPROVED SINGER, perfect order, attachments, $6. 29A Warren st., Roxbury.

$60 SINGER, used as new, for $5, at 30 Warren st., Rox., next to Hood's brick room.

YACHTS AND BOATS.

25 FT. POWER DORY, sails 5 ft. beam, complete, $125; open launches. A. E. WELLS & SONS, 51 Puritan road, Swampscott, Mass.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

NEED A LAWYER—Suits brought in court, advice free, [illegible] write B 570, Boston American, Downtown.

TYPEWRITERS.

LARGEST STOCK, all makes and prices. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

STOVES.

SOFT STONE LINING, FITS ALL STOVES and ranges, price 35c. 22½ Portland st.

Advertise Your Wants
—IN THE—
BOSTON AMERICAN
And Get Results.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN BOSTON, FEBRUARY 11, 1908

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 11, 1908

"Time at Length Makes All Things Even"

This Truth Is Discovered by the King Who Mutilates Children

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Leopold, King of the Belgians, has been attacked by a disease which, it is said, must veritably destroy him. It is a strange disease, and a dreadful one. Curiously, it has attacked this abominable King in the heel, and will probably necessitate, to begin with, the amputation of the foot.

It is a horrible calamity, and in spite of the old King's shameful and cruel life no one will rejoice in his misfortune.

It is a strange and impressive coincidence that the King, who in thousands of cases cut off the hands and feet of negro children in Africa because their fathers did not pick enough rubber, should suffer a fate recalling so strongly his own cruelty.

Our readers will remember articles and pictures that we have published concerning the conduct of King Leopold in the Congo.

It has been the habit of the Congo government to punish a man who did not work hard enough by mutilating his children. The next step in the punishment of the rubber picker would be to cut off his left hand. If he then failed to pick enough rubber with the right hand, that would come off also.

In the old days of superstition this disease which attacks the King and punishes him as he has punished so many would be looked upon as the direct act of eternal justice.

Men do not now believe that an individual God attacks an individual king with disease, but we do believe, which is far more important, that wickedness is punished here on earth by the consequences **WHICH IT ENTAILS, AND THAT THE MAN WHO MAKES MISERABLE THE LIVES OF OTHERS MUST SOONER OR LATER BE MISERABLE IN HIS OWN LIFE.**

A SHORT Story

The Poet Who Found Something to Say

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John Smith thought that he was a poet. He began hopeful and well off. He wrote rhymes and neglected business. He grew poor and despondent. Children were taken away. His wife, thin, discouraged, worked hopelessly on in their wretched home. Her work bought something to eat and stamps for the return of rejected manuscripts.

The husband wrote and wrote; nothing was published. At last he decided that he would stop writing, give up the hunt for glory, try for revenge.

What little money he had—save a few pennies—he spent for stamps. He got enough stamps to send at least one to every magazine editor that had ever returned his unhappy poems. With the rest of the money he bought from a friend in the drug store a small supply of prussic acid. He spent that whole night working.

First he wrote a poem. He had never written so fast in his life. Words had never come so easily, thoughts had never crowded each other so violently in that poor brain before.

The poem wrote itself. It was a poem of hate, of despair. It told the blackness of life, the horror of failure, of remorse.

He made a careful copy of this poem for every one of the hated editors that had refused to appreciate him. He mailed a copy with stamp for reply to every one of the band of literary conspirators that for years had kept him down, starved his family and his genius.

And on the back of each stamp for return he carefully put a little prussic acid. Then he mailed the letters, and after a while he drank what was left of the prussic acid, leaving a short note to tell his wife that he felt he must set her free.

But he didn't set her free. He didn't die. The drug store man knew better than to give prussic acid to a hungry, wild-eyed looking poet.

The letter that he had written to a friend, saying, "You may think of me when you hear that magazine editors are dropping dead all over the country," puzzled that friend when he got it. For NO magazine editors dropped dead.

On the contrary, four of them that very day hurriedly sent to the poet's flat-garret to tell him that his poem was accepted, and that they would like some more. They told him it was the most remarkable poem they had ever read, really wonderful, powerful in its expression of hatred. They hoped he would write others just a little more PLEASANT, as they tried to please a conservative class.

The poet was shaken for awhile. Things had been happening rapidly.

But he soon pulled himself together. His name was made, and he could go on writing the old kind of poems now, **AND HE COULD SELL THEM BESIDES.**

He lived to be old, prosperous and fat. And he always said to ambitious young men who asked for advice:

"Don't write unless you have something to say."

The Full Power of Labor

BY E. GERRY BROWN

The full power of labor has never yet been exercised in the defence of its rights, and it is not wise to compel its exercise.—Samuel Gompers in American Federationist.

Shall we gather strength by irresolution and inaction? Shall we acquire means of effectual resistance by lying supinely on our backs and hugging the delusive phantom of hope until our enemies have bound us hand and foot? Sir, we are not weak if we make a proper use of those means which the God of nature hath placed in our hands.—Patrick Henry to Virginia delegate convention, 1775.

SURELY Labor has few rights which have not been attacked or are not endangered. Any exercise of its power other than peaceful or, in other words, at the ballot box would not permanently advance the cause for which so many are struggling.

It must have become impressed upon the minds of thoughtful leaders that Labor must either be such an important part of the governing power as to control it in the maintenance and defence of the rights of Labor, or otherwise those rights must come into conflict with government as an obstacle.

Aggravated into aggressive action by the defeat of the overtime bill, labor men in Massachusetts were among the first to attempt to organize the labor reform sentiment as a political force in 1906.

Other State Legislatures and Congress had insolently repudiated requests made by Labor; and therefore the national executive committee of the American Federation of Labor gave liberty, so far as it could do so, for Labor to organize for political action on a plan similar to that in Massachusetts.

The results, considering the opportunities, were gratifying, and the national convention of the American Federation of Labor in Minneapolis in 1906 not only indorsed what done, but urged and authorized a continuance of work on these lines.

We are now on the eve of a national contest, and Congressmen are to be elected. Possibly it is pleasing to hear Judge Taft as a presidential candidate, in his promises for the future, condemn his actions as a judge in the past; and possibly it may be counted as progress if the President says a few red-hot words for Labor's demands in his message; yet the cold fact stares us in the face that it is by legislation alone that relief can be obtained; and the accomplishment of this result is dependent upon the political force which Labor can exercise with wisdom in electing legislators.

Organization is imperative—organization that demands the election of a friend and the defeat of an enemy.

There are many congressional districts in the United States where organizations—either of farmers or labor men, or both united—could nominate and elect one of their own as representative.

Those districts should be encouraged to action by some central force.

A campaign commenced before the congressional nominations are made might elect a sufficient number of Congressmen to hold the balance of power in the next Congress.

Labor officially makes no demand that is not founded in the Natural Rights of Man.

The American government was founded to enable men to enjoy these natural rights. It is so declared in the Declaration of Independence, the Constitutions of the original States and the United States. And yet men and women are forced to organize to attempt to secure the natural right to work under fair conditions and to receive a fair day's pay for a fair day's work—the right to live.

Neglect of these rights by the government is the cause of our present economic conditions. Now that the claws of special privilege are scratching deep, Labor should organize politically, as it has industrially, for self-defence.

THE GOAT CLUB

By T. E. Powers

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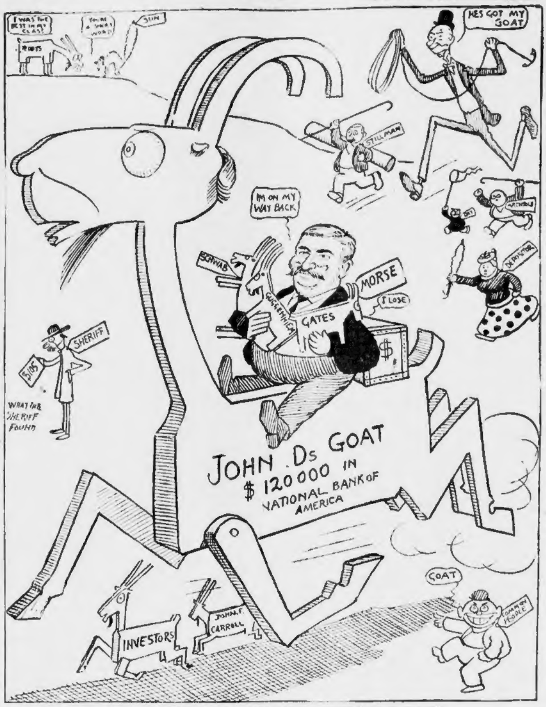

THE PRESIDENT OF THE CLUB LOSES HIS GOAT

KNOCKO THE MONK

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CALL THIS A SNOW STORM?— WHY THIS IS NOTHING AT ALL TO WHAT I'VE SEEN!
WHEN I WAS IN CANADA WE HAD NINETEEN FEET OF SNOW IN ONE DAY!
AND IN THE ALPS I SAW AN AVALANCHE THAT BURIED SIXTEEN VILLAGES!-BAH!

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The More You Count Up Your Blessings the Greater Number You Will Have to Enumerate

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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MOST of us have passed through the unpleasant experience of making a visit to the dentist for the purpose of discovering the cause and cure of a toothache.

When the dentist placed his merciless instruments on the sore tooth and assured us it must be pulled, or filled, which meant more pain for us, we have groaned in spirit and dreaded the ordeal; but few of us have been so weak and illogical as to heap anathemas on the dentist for telling us unpleasant facts.

Hundreds of people approach friends with their troubles and misfortunes, asking some helpful suggestion, and if they are told that the cause of their unhappiness lies in themselves, and are advised to remove it, they become angry and accuse the truthful friend of lack of sympathy.

A talented and brilliant woman of mature years has for a decade and a half applied to a friend yearly for counsel, sympathy and influence.

The friend has listened and given such suggestions as possible to the lady, always realizing that her own restless nature and lack of concentration lay at the bottom of her troubles.

First it was an unsympathetic and incompatible husband who caused the lady trouble. There was no lack of means, which the wife tried to supply, and her many failures in various business ventures she always laid at the door of the erratic and unappreciative husband.

Always Some Complaint

DEATH removed the husband; but the lady found more sorrow left. Her children were either at home, causing her disappointment and anxiety, or away from home, causing her loneliness.

She went abroad, and made every exertion to come back; but in a few months she felt there was no happiness for her save by going back over seas. Again she returned, and each time she sought a new occupation.

And always she approached her friend for influence and advice.

Finally the friend decided to tell her the truth, and to impress upon her mind the necessity of changing her habit of thought as a preliminary to a change of luck.

And now the lady feels her friend has been cruel, hard and unsympathetic. "I asked for bread, but you gave me a stone," is her cry.

But her friend is merely the truthful dentist.

Never once in all these years has the lady been heard to speak a word of thankfulness regarding any event in her life.

She envied other people their good luck, and bemoaned her own misfortunes continually.

This state of mind will bring ill luck to any one who indulges it.

Just so long as you sit down and enumerate your troubles, your troubles will multiply.

Just as soon as you begin to be thankful for anything, other things will be given you for which to offer thanks.

The very first step up and away from misfortunes is when a human soul takes upon itself the entire blame for what has occurred, and says: "Somehow and in some way I must have invited this trouble; somehow and in some way I must deserve it, and the experience must be meant for my good. I will make the best of it, and no one shall ever hear me complain."

That attitude of mind will invariably bring its own comfort with it; and added to the comfort will come hope and courage, and opportunity to better the conditions surrounding the life.

Brings a Harvest

TO every day recount the blessings which are ours is as sure to increase those blessings as the scattering of seed in fallow soil is a sure way to bring a harvest.

There is no misfortune or unhappiness or ill luck we cannot change into some measure of success and contentment by the force of thought and the persistency of faith in the goodness of God and the belief that we are God's heirs.

The great wise men of ancient times wrote (thousands of years before Christ was born): "Be indifferent to evil."

It was one of the strongest planks in their religious platform. The metaphysicians of a later day have claimed to "discover" a law of "denying" evil. But the old seers were much wiser in not even paying it the attention of a denial; they were simply indifferent; they did not recognize it. All their emphasis was placed on the good things of life; and by talking about anything, good or bad, we magnify and multiply it.

The more you talk about your misfortunes and troubles, the more will come to listen and to be talked about.

The more you enumerate your blessings, the greater number you will have to enumerate.

Believe you were born to good luck. Say so every day and every hour in the day, and thank the Creator of all things for the blessings which are already yours.

"And unto those who have more, shall be given."

Dinkelspiel on Winter Pastimes

By George V. Hobart

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Pushed open our bedroom door und from a sound sleep vaked me ouid

Home, Now.

MEIN LIEBER LOOEY—Ve haf receifed your letter from der Punch der Lion Hotel, und ve vas glat to hear it dot your healt' gets ouid in der varm sunshine und all Nature down dare in Florda has got its peek-a-boo vaist on.

Not such is it here yet.

Der t'ermometer has been down to keno seferal times since it is der last few days, und efery time it goes up a leedle from keno der snow und der slush becomes our boom companions.

Ve vas all vell at home ouid here in der country mit der eggsception dot your leedle brother, Max, vent ouid skating on Bauerschmidt's Pond a cubble of days ago und came home mit his nose all blooded, mit his kenuckles unpeeled und his trouserings ripped from Alpha to Ogdensburg.

It seems dot vile leedle Max vas doing der Dutch roll backvards, he suttently decisioned to fall down, und in doing so he vas foolish enough to selection a spot airetty occupied by annuder boy much larger den Max, mit der result dot in der mix-up vich followed seferal teeth vich leedle Max prized not so much for deir beauty as for deir accomplishments got up und left der corner of his face.

Vinter is a nice time of der year, Looey, eggspecially for dose who haf money enough to rush off to der tropical zone.

Ve vas all vell at home mit der eggsception dot yesterday morning at abouid der hour of sefen py a goot reliable clock your leedle brother Max pushed open our bedroom door und from a sound sleep vaked me ouid.

"It ain'd ice py der Pond no more," he shouted.

"Vot is it py der Pond yet?" I responged.

"It is py der lawn ofer such a vet snow; should you come ouid und make me a snow-mans, Fodder!"

"If you vake me up any louder I vill make you such a lickings," I vispered at him, but airetty he vas half vay down der stairs und ouid der front door.

After breakfast I vent py der porch on to see vot is Max doing, und here, Looey, is vare der treachery of our Northern Vinters vent to vork, because no sooner dit I put vun foots on der top step to der porch den it flew ouid in a vesterly directions, vile der udder foots flew to der east und der rest of my personal affairs bumped down four stone steps und landed mit a t'ud on der frozed up ground.

"I supposition dot der surprise mit vich I hit der ground must haf shook der house, anyvay, yust at dot bitter moment, a lavalanch of abouid four tons of assorted snow came sliding off der roof und landed on me, und vile I sat dare spluttering und vaving my arms und begging der police to come und help me, up rushed leedle Max yelling, "Dot's all right, Fodder! sit right dare till I go und show mother I knew you could make a goot snow-mans if you took your time to it!"

I like der Vinter, Looey, but I like it best ven I vas reading abouid it in der goot olt Summer time. Yours mit luff,

D. DINKELSPIEL.
Per George V. Hobart.

IT HAPPENED IN BIRDLAND

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I'LL SHOW YOU SOME FANCY SKATING THIS IS THE "OUTER EDGE."
NOW I'LL DO THE "GRAPE VINE"!
THIS IS THE "DUTCH ROLL" NOW I'LL CUT YOUR NAME IN THE ICE!
OH ALGIE! DID YOU SEE HIM? ISN'T HE FUNNY?